DAILY DEMOCRAT-FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2. MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, TUESDAY, MARCH 12, 1912. No. 242.

CASES DISPOSED OF

THREE CASES DISMISSED BY THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

A NUMBER CONTINUED

Several Others Granted Change of Venue—Judge Trimble to Be Here For Term of Court May 6.

Prosecuting Attorney George Pat Wright dismissed the case of the state against Fred Green, charged with selling intoxicating liquor to a minor, Monday afternoon after three witnesses had been on the stand and a jury empaneled. Green was indicted by the recent grand jury on this charge on the evidence of Albert Baker of this city, who testified before the grand jury that he was 20 years old. His father and mother also told the grand jury that he was not of age, and the grand jury then issued an indictment against Green, barintoxicating liquor to Baker, a minor. keeper at Kane's saloon, for selling

But on Monday afternoon, ten days since the grand jury adjourned, Albert Baker, and also his father and mother were put on the witness stand in circuit court, and said that Albert was of age and was about 22 years old. They said that they had made a mistake in his age in testifying before the grand jury. Prosecuting Attorney Wright immediately dismissed the case against Jo. Pulliam and Charles Partridge, who were indicted by the grand jury on a charge of selling intoxicating liquor to a minor, Albert Baker being the prosecuting witness in these cases.

David Nelson appeared in court court Tuesday to answer to the charge of keeping a common gaming house, as he was indicted by the recent grand jury. He pleaded not guilty and gave bail for $1,000. The case was continued.

Irs Dix, indicted by the grand jury on a charge of gaming, pleaded not guilty in court Tuesday and bail was fixed at $200.

Bud Wilson of Clearmont, indicted by the grand jury for gaming, pleaded not guilty Tuesday and bail was fixed at $200.

A motion for a new trial was filed in the cases of the state against Irvin Schroyer and Clarence Lasley. Schroyer received a two-year sentence in the penitentiary and Lasley a one-year jail sentence and a fine of $500 last week.

The case of the state vs. Ollie Long, on a change of venue from Atchison county, was set for trial May 6 before Judge Trimble of Liberty.

In a number of the cases an application for a change of venue was granted. They will all come up before Judge Trimble May 6. They were: Bruce Johnson, two charges of running a common gaming house; James Mulholland, charged with gaming; George Keefe, charged with gaming; Dick Woods, charged with gaming.

A number of the cases were contined. John Beahm and Fred Green, charged with violating the local option laws; Noble Covey, charged with gaming; Edna Irvine, charged with assault with intent to kill and carrying concealed weapons; Jesse Hartness charged with gaming; Orter Henderson, charged with common assault; William Curnutt, charged with burglary and larceny; Glen Carter, charged with violating local option laws, were all continued.

Walter Huddleson, charged with gaming and indicted by the recent grand jury, appeared in court Monday and pleaded not guilty. His bail was fixed at $100, and John Dawson was appointed his attorney by the court.

Nearly all of the rest of the cases will come up Friday. Court will adjourn Saturday.

Easter

Will soon be here, and we are all ready. Cards, booklets, candies, eggs, rabbits, chickens, baskets, etc. Something new all the time at

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St.
Maryville, Mo.

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?

Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by expert Optician. Repairs Promptly Executed at

CRANE'S.

TO DISCUSS CONSOLIDATION.

President Taylor and County Superintendent Oakerson to Tell the Advantages of the Plan.

President H. K. Taylor of the Normal and County Superintendent W. M. Oakerson left Tuesday noon for Pickering, and held a meeting this afternoon at the Bloomfield school, and will hold one this evening at the Lock school, and one tomorrow at the Mowery school at noon. They will talk of the advantages of the consolidation plan of rural school districts.

There are five school districts in Union township that are talking of consolidating into one. There are Pickering, Glendale, Mowery, Lock and Bloomfield. The proposition will be voted on in these districts at the school election on April 2.

Many other schools are talking the consolidation plan, and probably a number of them will vote on the proposition. The result of the election in these five districts in Union township will be watched closely, as this is the first election of this kind held.

WAS HELD TUESDAY.

Funeral Services of Prof. W. H. Lacey Held at Maitland—Died at Maysville Monday.

The funeral services of Prof. W. H. Lacey, who died at Maysville on Monday morning, were held Tuesday afternoon at Maitland, the home of his father, George W. Lacey. Prof. Lacey was 53 years old and had been ill of grip a little more than three weeks.

Prof. Lacey was born in Ohio and came to Missouri with his parents in 1865, when they located in the neighborhood of Maitland. He attended Warrensburg state normal and the state university. He was principal of the public schools of Maitland, Quitman and Clearmont. He is survived by a wife and a daughter. He has two brothers and two sisters, Rev. U. G. Lacey, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Litchfield, Minn.; John Lacey of near Oregon, Mo.; Mrs. L. Heddens, wife of a Methodist minister at Murdock, Neb., and Mrs. Conway of Graham.

COMMITTEE TO MEET.

Chairman Tilson Has Called Republican Congressional Meeting in St. Joseph for Wednesday.

Sheriff W. R. Tilson, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, has called a meeting of that committee to meet in St. Joseph Wednesday, when they will fix a date for the congressional convention, which will select two delegates from this district to the Republican national convention, to be held at Chicago. As soon as the date of the congressional convention is arranged, then Chairman Tilson will call a meeting of the county committee of Nodaway together to fix a date for the county convention to select delegates to the congressional convention. Nodaway county is entitled to eighteen delegates to the congressional convention.

DEATH OF MRS. BALLARD.

Was the Widow of Late Judge Ballard —Funeral to Be Held Wednesday.

Mrs. Ballard, who lived six miles south of Clyde, died Monday morning, after an illness of several months. She was the widow of the late Judge Ballard, who served as a member of the county court from the south district in 1894. Judge Ballard's death occurred ten years ago. Mrs. Ballard was 75 years old.

The funeral services will be held at the Conception abbey church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Four sons and two daughters survive, who are Joseph, J. L., George and Charley Ballard, and Mrs. John Allen and Miss Louise Ballard.

TWO MEMBERS' TERMS OUT.

L. C. Cook and W. R. Wells' Terms Out as School Directors at Coming Election.

At the city election to be held on Tuesday, April 2, two members of the board of directors of the public schools will be voted on. L. C. Cook and W. R. Wells' terms expire at this time. As has been the usual custom, the candidates will be selected at a mass meeting of the citizens held a few days before election and then voted on that day.

Mrs. Ray S. Wilfley returned to her home in Kansas City Tuesday morning from a visit in Maryville with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Armstrong.

Charles Andrews left Monday evening for Paducah, Ky., where he has a position with the Grand Trunk railway.

WOULD RAISE YIELD

PROF. OAKERSON WANTS 125 BUSHELS TO AN ACRE.

CHANCE FOR $300 PRIZES

In Addition to Big Prizes the Boy Who Gets Largest Acre Yield Also Has Corn to Sell.

County Superintendent W. M. Oakerson will send out in a few days letters all over Nodaway county urging that every boy and girl enrolled for the boys' corn growing contest and the girls' domestic science contest for this year. Mr. Oakerson would like to have 1,000 boys enrolled for the corn growing contest, and as many girls for the domestic science contest.

Mr. Oakerson's letter in part follows:

"We are now preparing for the boys' corn growing contest and the girls' domestic science contest for this year. I am very anxious that we have boys and girls enrolled from every school district in the county. It has been through the efficient and progressive teachers of the county that we have been able to hold such successful contests in the past. We have the record of having done more of this work than any county in the state and I am sure that you will do your part to keep Nodaway county in the rank that she should hold, namely, the first place. It will be great inspiration to the boys and girls and a great advantage to the educational interests of the county if we can have 500 exhibits of corn and as many of work in domestic science at our agricultural exhibit next fall.

"Free literature will be sent the boys on corn growing and the girls on domestic science work. The premium list has not been printed yet, but will be about the same that it was last year. Every one who produces and enters an exhibit at the meeting next fall will receive a handsome souvenir.

"It is not necessary that the boys and girls be in the school to enroll. You may enroll any boys or young men from 11 to 20 years of age and any girls from 10 to 18.

"I would suggest that the boys secure seed corn in their own neighborhood if possible. If they cannot do so they can purchase seed of A. F. Howden of Skidmore, Thomas Slawson of Rea, or George H. Sly of Rockport. Secure the best pure bred corn possible. I would recommend that they buy ear corn in preference to shelled.

"The boys should be urged to try the acre yield contest as well as the ten-ear exhibit. Last year one boy raised over 97 bushels to the acre, and another 93 bushels. Some one should raise 125 bushels on an acre this year. The Kansas City Star offers a prize of $200 to the boy who will raise the best acre of corn in the state. The state corn show prizes and our county prizes will give a boy an opportunity of making over $300 in cash prizes, and he will have his corn left, which he can sell for a good sum."

RAVENWOOD.

This part of the county still has plenty of snow. This winter is certainly a record breaker. It commenced snowing Sunday and continued about eighteen hours, which added about six inches to what was already on the ground. It begins to look like the crop of 1912 will commence with plenty of moisture in the ground. It is said a large crop usually follows a cold winter, if that should be the case this year we will surely have a bumper crop. Then if we can elect Champ Clark president we will certainly be coming. We would regret to see Roosevelt or Taft elected after so much cold weather, or under any other conditions.

C. E. Bishop of St. Joseph spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

We are having better health in this part of the country than for several winters.

To See Sick Sister.

Mrs. W. B. Beedle left Monday evening for Hamilton, Ill., to visit her sister, Mrs. K. H. Lewis, who is very ill.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to Richard E. Mabley of Hopkins and Grace M. Besco of Bedford.

H. W. Smith returned to his home, near Pickering, Tuesday from a several days' stay in Maryville.

Latest post cards, 1 cent each at Crane's.

DREW GOOD CROWD

BAD WEATRER DIDN'T HINDER ATTENDANCE AT NORMAL PLAY.

PLAYERS WON APPLAUSE

The Story of a Husband's Night Out as Revealed in the Play Amused the People.

The Normal auditorium was very fitting launched in its theatrical career Monday night by the three-act comedy drama "His Wife's Message," given by a cast composed of students and members of the Normal faculty, assisted by Mrs. V. I. Moore, Miss Emma Lee Taylor and Prof. George S. Dalgety. The other members of the cast were Misses Alice Martin and Gladys Yeaman, and Messrs. H. H. Mutz, V. I. Moore, Fred Lewis and Phillip Parcher.

Although the weather was very disagreeable and the walks almost impassable, a good sized crowd witnessed the performance. The plot of the play involved the trials of a husband who, after spending a night of carousal out, attempts with the aid of his companion, Frank Fuller, to square up things with his wife by proving to her that he spent the night out with a sick friend. One falsehood necessitates another until things become extremely complicated, but, of course, in the end everything comes out lovely.

The faults of the production were scarce, indeed, and to attempt to tell the merits of the different parts would be beyond the writer's powers, but, in brief, every performer did justice to his or her part, and particularly did the make-up and excellent work of Gladys Yeaman in the character role of Mrs. John Browr of Pickleton, draw the hearty applause of the audience.

The music before the performance and between the acts was furnished by Misses Perrin and Shelton and the Normal male quartet.

GETTING NEW RECRUITS.

F Company Recruiting to Full Strength—About a Dozen Men Enlisted During Past Ten Days.

The local company of the Missouri National Guards is quietly and systematically recruiting to full war strength, about a dozen men being enlisted during the past ten days, and the recruiting will continue for several days or until the required number is reached. Some of the Spanish-American war veterans have enlisted and others are expected to in a day or two. There is a noticeable difference in the ages of the men in the company now and three years ago, the present men being much older, some of them already having served two and three enlistment periods. The regular drill nights are each Wednesday, and all men are requested to be present tomorrow night, as there is something important coming up. Captain Cook has promised some "eatin's" if the boys toe the mark and come up to expectations. Men who desire to enlist are cordially invited, but the meeting is purely a military one and visitors are requested to wait until some other meeting.

Death of Sister-in-Law.

Mrs. W. T. Garrett received word Tuesday of the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Spencer of Mitchell, Ind: Mrs. Spencer has visited in Maryville and will be remembered by the friends of the family of her late brother, W. T. Garrett. She was an only sister. The only other member of Mr. Garrett's family now living is a brother, John P. Garrett of Burr, Neb., who is also known in Maryville.

Returning to Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. William Scanlan and Miss Marion Scanlan of Peoria, Ill., who have been visiting for several days past at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Roney, living north of Maryville, left for their home Monday evening by way of Kansas City. Mrs. Roney is a sister of Miss Scanlan and Mr. Scanlan. The visitors have been spending the past six months at Los Angeles, Cal. They found the weather we are having a most disagreeable change. They are delighted with California and are expecting to locate there next winter.

Mrs. Goforth is Better.

Mrs. W. E. Goforth, who was taken very ill Friday evening with an attack of what is commonly termed winter cholera, is somewhat improved, but is still quite sick.

GETS IN CHICAGO PAPER.

Mrs. Van Cleve's Opinion of Supreme Court Wins Recognition in Much Coveted Place.

Mr. C. C. Corwin of the Corwin-Murrin Clothing company of this city received a letter Tuesday morning from Mr. F. E. Rubovitz of the wholesale clothing firm of Depres, Loewenstein & Co. of Chicago, calling his attention to the notice Mrs. W. C. Van-Cleve of Maryville received in the Chicago Daily Tribune for her opinion of the United States supreme court, given in The Maryville Daily Democrat-Forum of the issue of March 4.

Mr. Rubovitz enclosed the clipping in his letter to Mr. Corwin with these words:

"My Dear Mr. Corwin: I notice in the celebrated Line o' Type Column of the Chicago Tribune this morning, March 9, an article from your local paper containing the opinion of one of your town ladies of the supreme court of the United States. Mrs. Van Cleve is to be congratulated on having her article reprinted in this column, as there are thousands of Chicagoans who have sent articles to this column but have been unable to have their ideas printed. You may perhaps have seen it, but thinking it might interest you I am enclosing it herewith."

The paragraph referred to, which appeared in Mrs. Van Cleve's letter in The Democrat-Forum of March 4, published in the Chicago Tribune of Saturday in the Line o' Type Column is headed "Mrs. Van Cleve of Missouri Bawls Out the United States Supreme Court," and is as follows:

"As to the supreme court. Well, I supposed when I went in there I would feel that I was in the presence of the most august body of men. But believe me, Judge Ellison, Judge Sayler, Mr. Crawford, or any of our Maryville lawyers look and act princely by the side of any of them. Everything in there is most dignified and in order, but such a sleepy looking bunch of men. Don't impress you as having the snap and get-up of a base ball nine. But they are serving under different conditions altogether, and I am liberal enough to concede that looks are sometimes deceiving. Why, Chief Justice White is a great big, fat lazy looking fellow, and loils in his chair as if dozing, rouses and stretches once in a while."

TURNED PEOPLE AWAY.

Field-Lippman Store Could Not Accommodate All Who Came to Saturday's Concert.

Hundreds of people were in Maryville Saturday to attend the concert given by the Field-Lippman Piano company at its store that afternoon, and many were unable to gain entrance.

The programs that are being given by this company on Saturday afternoons are equal to any that could be heard in any of our cities. Selections from the greatest operas are given, compositions by the master music minds of the world, and voices of the world's greatest singers are made familiar to all who attend.

The Field-Lippman company expect to give concerts each Saturday afternoon, so that the music lovers will have opportunity at some time to hear at least a part of one of their magnificent programs in the coming weeks.

The crowds are likely to increase as the weather becomes better, but if all who attend will show consideration for one another those who are there at the beginning of the program may give their places to those who come later. If the interest continues to increase in these concerts the Field-Lippman company will have to build an auditorium in which to give them.

Manager Hancock is very much pleased with the success of Saturday's concert. The program for next Saturday will be published in a few days.

Home From Hot Springs.

Miss Susie Ellison returned home Tuesday morning from Hot Springs, Ark., where she has been spending the past month with her sister, Mrs. Estill D. Holland. Miss Ellison left Maryville five weeks ago for St. Louis in company with her mother, Mrs. William C. Ellison, and Miss Lottie Perrin, where they spent a week attending grand opera, Miss Ellison going to Hot Springs from St. Louis.

J. G. Kerr, formerly a resident of Nodaway county, living west of the city, is in Maryville this week visiting. Mr. Kerr has sold his farm in Texas, where he has been living the past six years, and will either locate in St. Joseph or around Maryville.

Mrs. Earl Bever of Burlington Junction, who is a patient at St. Francis hospital, is improving.

MORE THAN 2 TO 1

NODAWAY'S CLIMATE KEEPS THE DEATH ROLL DOWN.

NO RACE SUICIDE HERE

With 68 Births in December Only 17 Deaths Occurred, While Record for Year is 650 to 321.

During the year 1911 in Nodaway county there were 321 deaths and 650 births, or over 329 more births than deaths, according to the annual statement for Nodaway county by the Missouri state board of health, bureau of vital statistics.

In the report of the deaths that occurred in the county, five died of typhoid fever, six of measles, two of whooping cough, two of diphtheria and croup, ten of influenza, thirty of tuberculosis of the lungs, three of other forms of tuberculosis, twenty of cancer, three of diabetes, one of acute anterior poliomyelitis, thirty-eight of other diseases of the nervous system, forty of diseases of the heart and circulatory system, thirty-nine of pneumonia and broncho-pneumonia, five of other diseases of the respiratory system, eight of diarrhoea and enteritis under 2 years of age, nineteen of acute nephritis and Bright's disease, two of the puerperal state, twelve of accidents, five of suicide.

The deaths and births by month for this county during 1911 shows that December was the banner birth month, and that January was the month when the largest number of deaths occurred. It is as follows:

	Births.	Deaths
January	56	52
February	52	29
March	58	41
April	45	28
May	47	21
June	49	18
July	56	26
August	59	18
September	57	22
October	38	15
November	65	34
December	68	17
Total	650	321

GIVING PASTEUR TREATMENT.

Dr. Leslie Dean Has Charge of Harry Seiler, Who Was Bitten by a Dog Last Saturday.

Harry Seiler, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Seiler, living on South Market street, who was bitten last Saturday by a dog supposed to be infected with rabbies, began the Pasteur treatment with Dr. Leslie Dean Tuesday morning.

Dr. Dean receives the serum fresh each day from the Pasteur institute at Kansas City. The course of treatment is twenty-one days.

The boy was bitten on one of his arms by his own dog last Saturday, the only time the dog had shown any disposition to bite or be cross, and as several dogs about the city and surrounding country had been bitten by a dog that gave every evidence of hydrophobia, Mr. Seiler thought it the safest plan to kill his dog, which he did a short time after the boy had been bitten. He decided to take no chances on his own boy's safety and placed him in the care of Dr. Dean.

Invitation Sent to High School.

The Maryville high school and the Hopkins high school have been invited to send track teams to the fifth annual tri-state track and field meet, which will be held in Keokuk, Ia., on May 4, under the auspices of the High School Athletic association. Eighty-two schools in Illinois, forty-four in Missouri and forty-nine in Iowa have been invited to take part.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Wednesday; warmer.

DR. FINN

Treats eyes with glasses only. He can give you 5,000 references in Maryville and Nodaway county. Ask your neighbors about Finn's glasses that make weak eyes strong.

W. B. FINN.

The Democrat-Forum
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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JAMES TODD..... } .....EDITORS
H. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at ten cents per week.

Largest Circulation in Nodaway County

OPEN THE BOOKS.

No members of the United States senate can consistently vote against the Culberson resolution which provides for an investigation of the elections of 1904 and 1908 with a view to making public the names of all persons who contributed to the campaign funds of both parties and the sums that were contributed.

The resolution has been favorably reported by the senate committee. It should be adopted without a dissenting vote.

In the campaign of 1904 the World submitted these ten questions to Mr. Roosevelt:

How much has the beef trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the paper trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the coal trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the sugar trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the oil trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the tobacco trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the steel trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the insurance trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much have the national banks contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much have the six great railroad trusts contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

Mr. Roosevelt never answered these questions, but more or less information has been obtained from other sources.

We know that the three great life insurance companies contributed $150,000 of their policy holders' money to the Roosevelt campaign fund.

We know that the Standard Oil company gave $100,000.

We know that the beef trust, according to the admission of its own officers, contributed.

We know that Mr. Harriman after his visit to the White House returned to Wall street and raised $260,000.

We know that one of Mr. Morgan's partners helped collect Roosevelt campaign money in New York and another in Pennsylvania.

All this information is fragmentary. It should be made public in all its details, together with the contributions to the Democratic campaign fund as well.

It is time the American people had a clear understanding as to the use of money in presidential campaigns.—New York World.

ROOSEVELT'S STATEMENTS.

The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination.—November 8, 1904.

I have not changed and shall not change that decision thus announced.—December 11, 1907.

I have expressed myself perfectly free to a large number of men in this matter, telling you * * * all alike, just what I have always said, that I would not be a candidate in 1912 myself, and that I had no intention of taking any part in the nomination for or against any candidate.—June 17, 1911.

I must ask every friend I have to see to it that no movement whatever is made to bring me forward for the nomination in 1912. I should esteem it a genuine calamity if such a movement were undertaken.—August 18, 1911.

I am not and shall not be a candidate. I shall not seek the nomination nor would I accept if it came to me as the result of an intrigue. But I will not tie my hands by a statement which would make it difficult or impossible for me to serve the public by undertaking a great task if the people as a whole seemed definitely to come to that conclusion that I ought to do that task.—Jan. 16, 1912.

My hat is in the ring.—Feb. 21, 1912.

I will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference.—February 25, 1912.

I'm glad I'm in. I believe we'll win.—February 26, 1912.

My position is perfectly simple. I stated it as clearly as I could in 1904, and reiterated it in 1907. I said that I would not accept a nomination for a third consecutive term.—February 27 1912.

To all who were at that time (June 17, 1911) writing to me to be a candidate, I answered that I would not be. To all who asked me whether I would accept if nominated answered 'yes,' if I knew them sufficiently well to be sure that they would understand me.—March 4, 1912.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Rebekahs Will Initiate.

A full attendance of the membership is desired at the meeting of Alert Rebekah lodge Thursday night. Candidates will be initiated.

Aid Society Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church, South, will meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. E. T. Funk. The ladies are requested to bring their thimbles and needles along prepared to work on aprons, sunbonnets, sunhats, gingham petticoats, bags and other suitable articles for the Easter sale that will be held by these ladies Saturday, April 6.

Observed Neighbor's Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Holmes entertained with a dinner Sunday to observe the birthday anniversary of their neighbor, Mrs. A. J. Anderson. Those present besides the members of the family of the host and hostess were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and daughter, Orrell. On Monday another dinner was given in compliment to Mrs. Anderson by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Anderson, who invited her sister, Mrs. S. T. Gile, and family for that day.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—5,000. Market weak. Estimate tomorrow, 17,000.

Hogs—17,000. Market 5c higher; top, $6.80. Estimate tomorrow, 35,000.

Sheep—12,000. Market strong.

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle—4,000. Market slow.

Hogs—7,500. Market 5c higher; top, $6.75.

Sheep—4,000. Market slow.

ST. JOSEPH.

Cattle—1,100. Market slow.

Hogs—5,000. Market 5c higher; top, $6.75.

Sheep—700. Market slow.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.

National Stock Yards, Ill., March 11.—Cattle receipts, 2,800. Price changes immaterial today; trade fully steady for all classes of cattle compared with the close of last week.

Hog receipts, 11,000. Another price boost of 5c to 10c today. We made the top at $6.85 today, the highest hogs that have been sold on this market since Monday, October 9th, last year.

Sheep receipts, 3,500. Values unchanged but largely 50c higher than last Monday. Colorado lambs topped at $7.35 today; westerns, $7.75. Bulk of the lambs, $6.85 to $7.15. Wethers, $5.25 to $5.50; ewes, $4.75 to $5.00; light yearlings, $6 to $6.25; heavies, $5.50 to $5.75.

National Live Stock Commission Co.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

HADLEY WILL ACT ON APPEAL

Some Time This Week—Say Rasco Has Not Lost Hope of Living.

The application of Hez Rasco for a commutation of his sentence to life imprisonment, and some affidavits in support of the application, was received by Governor Hadley at Jefferson City Monday afternoon. The governor said he expected during the week to take up the matter and decide what he will do in the case.

Rasco, in the county jail here, seems to be about as usual, and one wouldn't think that he was doomed to hang in just two weeks from today if you would judge by his actions.

That Hez Rasco has not given up hope is the opinion of the prisoners at the Buchanan county jail, from which Rasco was removed to the jail at Maryville Sunday night. J. Hickey, who Monday completed a fifty-nine days term for larceny, says that Rasco, in bidding the prisoners good-bye Sunday, told them that he did not believe he would be hanged.

"I have been a 'trusty,' and as such have served Rasco with his meals," said Hickey. "I have had lots of talks with him and several times he told me he did not believe he would swing. He claims he was 'jobbed,' and I believe he was. So do other fellows in the jail. Rasco said Sunday that he believed the man who killed the Hubbell family would show up before his execution. He has always insisted he is innocent."

Hickey and another released prisoner said the prisoners in the jail at St. Joseph wanted them to deny statements made by George C. Papineau, recently freed from the jail, regarding Rasco. Papineau wrote a story analyzing Rasco's character and told of his life in the jail.

TRAINS ARE LATE AGAIN.

The Last Snow Storm Has Again Tied Up Railroad Traffic, But Not Seriously.

All trains into Maryville up to Tuesday noon were delayed by the snows of Sunday afternoon and Monday, but the tracks are clearing up now, and by Wednesday it is thought everything will be on time if another snow storm does not appear in the meantime.

The 10:52 Wabash train did not come in till noon today, and other trains on this line were delayed accordingly. The Burlington trains were not far behind schedule time on account of the storms. The noon passenger trains was held a half mile down the track for an hour by the derailing of a freight engine, which occurred at a place on the track at the end of East First street.

The engine on the passenger train was detached and came up to assist a second freight engine in replacing the derailed freight engine.

The passengers sat in the coaches down there near the Mahoney farm, walled in by high banks of snow, and thought they were snowbound.

Here From Pueblo.

Mrs. J. M. Woodard of Pueblo, Col., arrived in Maryville Tuesday noon for a several days' stay to assist her father, Mr. John Moore, in packing his household goods and arranging other business matters preparatory to moving to Pueblo. Mrs. Moore has been in Pueblo several months. Mrs. Woodard reported a blizzard raging in Kansas City this morning.

Moving to Hopkins.

Mr. J. M. Ephland, father of Mrs. Robert Ditto of this city, arrived in Maryville Tuesday from Fairplay, Mo., and went to Hopkins, where he and his family will locate on the farm of S. A. Ditto, one mile and a half southeast of that place. Mr. Ditto bought the farm about two weeks ago of D. M. Hopple.

Returned From Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hall returned Tuesday noon from a several months' absence in Oklahoma, where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Bernard Frost.

Cruelty to Animals.

Brian G. Hughes, whose practical jokes so often delight New York, said at a recent dinner at the Plaza: "I don't mind practical jokes on human beings, but when it comes to animals I draw the line.

"Two artists were once bragging to each other. 'I painted up a lump of pig iron to look like cork,' said the first artist, 'and, by Jove, when I threw it in the East river it floated.'

"No," said Mr. Hughes, "there was no harm in that. But listen to the second artist. He said, with a cruel, unfeeling laugh; 'I painted a lump of pig iron once to look like a roast of beef, and my dog ate three-quarters of it before he discovered his mistake.'"

Even If It Isn't Leap Year.

"Where is the Isle of Man, pa?"

"I'm not sure, my son, but I know that the aisle of woman is the one by which she drags a man up to the altar."

10 Good Reasons WHY
You SHOULD Patronize Our Job Department

1. We turn out the best work in Maryville, or vicinity.
2. We turn out work quicker than any other like establishment in town.
3. Our plant is MODERN in EVERY respect.
4. Our equippment is the BEST that money can buy.
5. Our motto is "SERVICE and QUALITY."
6. YOU get BOTH—when doing business with us.
7. We carry the LARGEST STOCK of Bonds, Flats, and other papers in Northwest Missouri.
8. WE KEEP OUR PROMISES.
9. YOU are Guaranteed Supreme SATISFACTION on every piece of printed matter we turn out for you, and if in your estimation the product is not what you think it should be, or if for any reason you are not satisfied, then this guarantee holds good.

X. You want the BEST—both in quality and in service—this is the only place you can get it.

The Democrat-Forum
"Quality Printing"

Independent Beggar.

William E. Kilganon, clerk of the juvenile court, found out Saturday afternoon that some men beg because they do not wish to work. An agile fellow, fairly well dressed, was about the courthouse asking for "just a dime." He "struck" Kilganon.

"I won't give you any money," said Kilganon, "but I can get you a good job." Kilganon remembered that a manufacturer had called him over the phone a short time before and told him he was in need of a good man. He said he would pay $1.75 a day.

Kilganon had taken the receiver from the telephone and was about to tell the manufacturer he had found a man for him when the beggar asked how much the job would pay. Gilganon told him.

"I wouldn't work for anybody for that," said the beggar.

"All right," replied Kilganon, "get out of here."—Indianapolis News.

How She Got Fresh Eggs.

A young lady living in a small city had impaired her health by too confining work in a city office. Her physician ordered her to a sanitarium for rest and upbuilding, and when she returned to work he instructed her to eat four fresh laid eggs daily; two eggs for breakfast and the others raw in milk. Finding it difficult to obtain dependably fresh eggs she persuaded her mother to permit her having a small flock in the home yard. A portable house was purchased and fifteen pullets installed in it. A small brother was paid ten cents a week to feed and care for the flock, two bags of ready-mixed food were bought and the result of the venture was not only all the eggs the young lady needed and a supply for the family, but there was a surplus which found a ready market at the corner drug store, bringing ten cents a dozen above the market price. —The Christian Herald.

Will Take Wife and Baby Home.

Cleve Moyer of Maitland came to Maryville Sunday to join Mrs. Moyer and little daughter on their visit to Mrs. Moyer's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Long, and will accompany them home Tuesday or Wednesday.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. Margaret Williams returned from Pickering Monday evening, where she went Sunday to attend the funeral services of Miss Ethel Alexander.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. John Hubbell and her niece, Miss Maud Hubbell, Mrs. J. E. Dougan and Mrs. M. E. Richards, all of Barnard, were shopping in Maryville Monday.

Mrs. George Wilcox of Foraker, Okla., who has been visiting friends and relatives in Maryville and vicinity, left for her home Monday evening.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. W. J. Parvin went to Kansas City Monday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. Anderson Craig has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Coe, and family of Tarkio.

Mrs. A. Swike and little son of Platisburg, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Nusbaum, returned home Monday, accompanied by Mr. Swike, who came Sunday.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col. "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." It's folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free at the Orear-Henry Drug Co.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Car Pennsylvania nut just received.
P. MERGEN.

Miss Katie Sullivan returned to her home at Clyde Monday to remain for some time.

Nineteen Miles a Second

Without a jar, shock or disturbance, is the awful speed of our earth through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No griping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25c.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Hosmer's Mid Month Stock Sale
Gray's Pavilion, Maryville, Saturday, March 16, 1912
Open for the Sale of Everybody's Stock.

75 HORSES AND MULES—Drafters, drivers and farm chunks. This lot is the right kind in each class, and will be fat. BROOD MARES—WELL I SHOULD SAY SO—will have some as good brood mares as can be found in the country. Will have a pair 5 and 6 years old, weight 3500, bred to Pheonix, Mr. Roelofson's great horse; and many other good ones.

40 COWS, CALVES, STEERS and HEIFERS—Some extra good milch cows, springers and fat stuff. 6 Shorthorn bulls. 50 HOGS—Shoats, brood sows and boars.

This sale will be a big one, and owing to the bad weather on last sale day will mean double the amount of horses and mules in this sale. Will have horse buyers for the best that grow down to the cheap, fat plug. List your good ones now, get in early. Sale opens at 1 p. m. prompt. **R. P. Hosmer, "The Auctioneer"**

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column for $1.50 per month. No card taken for less than one month at this rate.

ROYAL BLUE RINGLETS

Olney's Bred to Lay Barred Rocks have again proved their breeding quality by laying every day this winter. 3 pens fine large **Royal Blue** pullets including one first prize pullet and a third prize pen at Maryville show. Mated to extra fine Ringlet males. Eggs in settings or quantities. Ideal Poultry Yards, F. W. Olney, proprietor. Bell phone 277, or Crane's store, Maryville, Mo.

JUST A FANCIER

Not in the business for profit. Live and let live is my motto. I never say anything I can't prove or take back and my reference is the First National Bank. I have as good a pen of

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds

as there is in the state, scoring from 92 to 94½ points. Eggs for setting $2.00 per setting.

J. H. Aley

Bell phone 231. 110 S. Main. Maryville, Mo.

Crystal White Orpington Cockerels

From $3.00 to $10.00

White and Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Hanamo 217 Red.

JOHN E. CAMERON, Poultry Yards, 409 West 9th St., Maryville, Mo.

S. C. WHITE ORPINGTONS

The triumph of scientific breeding. Best layers—best for table use. My flock originated from the best in the United States—Owen farm. Two firsts and 1 second prize Northwest Mo. Poultry Ass'n. show, Maryville, 1911. Eggs for hatching at bargain prices, exhibition pen $4, utility $2 per 15 eggs. Reference, Maryville National Bank. Bell phone 378. O. A. DODGE, 1010 N. Fillmore St., Maryville, Mo.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND REDS

EGGS FOR HATCHING

15 for 60c, $3.50 per hundred.

MRS. ELMER YOUNG, Farmers' phone. Bedison, Mo.

Eggs for Setting--Orpingtons Fine, Large, Healthy

Farm raised birds, a quality that wins. Having tested the strength and fertility of eggs, can guarantee results.

Single Comb bucks, $1 per setting, or $6 per 100.

Baby chicks, 15 cents each, or $12 per 100.

A few settings of Single Comb Whites, $3 per setting.

MRS. HENRY MOORE, Ridgeway Farm, R. 6. Telephone No. 25-16 on Farmers.

Successful People Buy Successful INCUBATORS

The Best on the Market

Hudson & Welch

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

NOTICE

I will prosecute to the full extent of the law anyone hunting or fishing on my premises, occupied by Ben Auffert.

FRED CARR.

MARCH 12, 1912.

25--Good for 25 Votes--25

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 25 votes.

Good for 25 Votes

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Not good after Thursday, March

14

Raines Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

109 West Third St.

SHE GAVE UP ALL HOPE

Physicians Failed To Help Mrs. Green, But She Finally Found Relief in Cardui.

Meetze, Va.—Mrs. J. C. Green of this place, says: "I suffered with womanly troubles so that I could hardly sit up. Two of the best doctors in our town treated me, and I tried different medicines, until I gave up all hope of ever getting well.

One day, I decided to try some Cardui. It did so much for me that I ordered some more, and it cured me! Today, I feel as well as I ever did in my life.

The pains and the trouble are all gone. I feel like another person in every way. I wish every sufferer could know what Cardui will do for sick women."

A few doses of Cardui at the right time, will save many a big doctor bill, by preventing serious sickness.

It tones up the nervous system, and helps make pale cheeks fresh and rosy.

Thousands of weak women have been restored to health and happiness by using Cardui. Suppose you try it.

It may be just the medicine you need.

N. B.—*Write to:* Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

LETTER LIST.

Following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the Maryville postoffice for the week ending Wednesday, March 13, 1912:

Gentlemen.

Bulcher, Virgle.
Crower, H.
Eastman, Mr. A.
Hull, J. C.
Martin, F. D.
Parker, John.
Rash, F. H.
Sperling, James.
Wilson, Robert.

Ladies.

Brocker, Mary E.
Gray, Mrs. Ina.
Griffin, Miss Lucy.
Harris, Miss Edna.
Johnson, Mrs. Ada.
Lee, Mrs. Sallie.
Kelley, Mrs. Rose.
Scott, Miss Tunne.
Shafer, Miss Emma.
Tilman, Mrs.

Miscellaneous.

From 209 or 309 N. Main, Maryville Mo. (returned).

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

S. R. BEECH, Postmaster.

THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION.

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that 98% of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Rexall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant, and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly, and aid in producing a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea, or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons, or old folks. Three sizes, 10c., 25c., and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The Orear-Henry Drug Co., 113 North Main Street.

Left for Seattle.

Miss Ella Adams left Tuesday morning for Seattle, Wash., for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Baughman, formerly Miss Sadie Adams of this city.

ONLY 50 CENTS.

That's All It Costs to Put Your Bad Rebellious Stomach in Fine Condition.

In just five minutes that distressing lump will pass away if you take one or two little Miona tablets.

It's really a crime for any person to go on suffering from an out of order stomach because such a condition leads to blood poison, causes dull eyes, sallow skin, pimples, blotches and unsightly blemishes.

Why not get rid of indigestion, sourness, gas, nervousness, biliousness? It's easy enough. Miona stomach tablets banish all stomach misery, or money back.

Large metal box for only 50 cents at the Orear-Henry Drug Co. and druggists everywhere.

For Sale.

Thirty head of extra good full-blood Oxford ewes.

F. P. ROBINSON,
2-tf Maryville, Mo.

Car Pennsylvania nut just received.

P. MERGEN.

Satisfactory Bargains

By Molly McMaster

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Celia had chosen the suburb of Kew as a splendid place for her experiment in advertising. It was not far from town, and the houses seemed to be of a more or less distinctive character.

"The people there no doubt would appreciate artistic interiors," argued Celia as she boarded the train.

The train was crowded. "They are always crowded," was her comment as she trailed through the car looking for a seat. If she could not find an unoccupied seat Celia always chose to sit beside a man. "They usually sit quiet and read their papers," she ruminated as she sat down beside a good-looking man who, though ample of frame, did not occupy more than half of the seat.

He scarcely looked up when Celia slipped quietly down beside him. His eyes when the train had pulled out of the tunnel swept in every vestige of the passing landscape.

Once or twice he sat up quickly and peered at some vanishing scene and once his arm touched her shoulder. Celia drew into her corner of the seat. The young man evidently mistook her drawing away for peevness and after apologizing with exaggerated politeness he returned to a more frigid contemplation of things passing.

Celia felt a certain relief when the train pulled in at Kew. Nor did she observe, in her hurried exit that the young man also had left the train.

Had she known it it would not have mattered now for Celia's mind was intent on looking for an old house that would seem lost to all chance of ever having another occupant.

She strolled about and began to fear that there were no old houses in Kew and that she would have to try another suburb. She turned a corner and—there! A lovely old haunted-looking house lay in the midst of a hopelessly dilapidated garden.

Celia drew a breath of joy. The sign that bore the agent's name was almost a thing of the past, but Celia

Celia drew a breath of joy.

managed by dint of close scrutiny to make out the name of an agent in Kew.

She peered into the big rambling rooms within and another breath of joy escaped her. Genius lurked in Celia's eyes. She knew that with time and the consent of the agent she could turn the inside of that old house into a veritable dream of beauty. She cast a regretful glance at the unkept garden and shook her head.

"My house will have to shine like a jewel if I want people to see it through this awful ruin of grounds."

But her spirits were in no way dampened by the outlook, but she had her dreams about landscape gardening that would set off the house.

Once within the tiny office of the agent, Celia made known her desire.

"There is an old tumble-down house down there." She pointed her finger in the direction whence she had come. "I want you to let me make over the interior at my own expense." Celia smiled upon the agent.

"I am sorry," he said, and really felt so, "but a chap has only ten minutes ago—"

"Don't tell me I can't have it!" Celia felt on the verge of tears.

"That house has been vacant about fifteen years, and now two people want it. This young chap wanted to do something to the garden—he says it will enhance the value of the property and give him the advertising he needs."

"O!" Celia breathed joyously. "My plans wouldn't interfere in the least with his. Do you suppose he would mind my doing the interior?"

The agent knew that if the girl looked at the landscape gardener with those appealing gray eyes he would no doubt buy the house for her.

"You might suggest it to him. His name is Gaynor—Tom Gaynor." The agent smiled as Celia hurriedly left the office. This was certainly his lucky day.

Celia approached the man who was sitting on a garden bench making a mental picture of the ruined garden. He looked up, a tinge of annoyance on his face.

"O!" said Celia and dropped back. The young man was her companion of the train. He stood up, his hat in his hand.

But Celia was not going to miss this great opportunity to advertise her work. She gathered courage and a great amount of aloofness into her voice.

"I beg your pardon, but will it interfere with you in any way if I decorate the interior of this house?" A high color had mounted her cheeks, and it angered her to see this man smilingly appreciate it.

"Not in the least," he told her, genially. "In fact, I was regretting the dilapidated condition of the house. It would be a fearful center for my beautiful gardens."

Celia repressed a smile and inwardly admired his confidence.

"Thank you," she said, a trifle less coldly. "I wish you success," she added, and turned toward the rouse.

"The same to you," he called after her and turned to his plans.

Weeks sped swiftly by. Out of the ruins and neglect of years a house that promised well for the agent was in rapid development. Already people passing in great motor cars slowed up as they drew near, and many got out to investigate the artistic property.

The spirit of antagonism that had sprung up between them on the suburban train seemed only to grow in proportion as Tom Gaynor made of the gardens a coming show place of Kew, and Celia Roane made of the interior a home that many prospective buyers inspected.

Celia, from behind the soft art blinds in the windows, looked out at the big man in the gardens. Each day she spent many hours looking at the beautiful flower kingdom that he had created, and always she tried to carry out a sense of harmony in her own work to match his.

Prospective buyers came daily to inspect the property, and as each one left Celia heaved a sigh of relief. It had begun to hurt her—this showing of people through the house that had become a part of her life. She wondered if the landscape gardener felt the same jealousy regarding the place. Once she could have sworn that she saw him turn away an aristocratic couple who stopped at the great entrance. Celia exulted in her heart and resolved to go down in person and ask Tom Gaynor to come in and look at her work. He had not so much as cast a glance in her direction during the long weeks of close proximity.

"At least," thought Celia, "he hasn't while I was looking."

She approached her subject in a roundabout way.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Gaynor—are you busy?" She flushed slightly when he smiled into her eyes. "I have been wondering for a long time just what objection people have to this beautiful house—hundreds have looked at it but none of them buy."

The peculiar expression in Tom Gaynor's eyes held Celia's attention.

"If you promise not to be angry I will tell you why." Gaynor's eyes were serious, pleading. Celia caught her breath sharply and something happy sang within her. Gaynor drew a step nearer and spoke in a deep voice that told Celia many things. "I bought the house the day I saw you on the train."

"O!" gasped Celia, "perhaps you won't like the inside of—"

"I already more than like everything in the house," Gaynor said.

And Celia succumbed.

THERE TO RESTOCK WARREN

Normandy Peasant as Ready to Recognize Good Thing as Any American Financier.

A distinguished Parisian, with a country place in Normandy, once maintained near that place a rabbit warren of a few acres in the midst of cultivated fields.

The enterprise was a source of plentiful income to the Normandy peasants, who took the opportunity to plant choice vegetables in the adjoining fields. Then they demanded large compensation for the alleged damage done by the rabbits.

After a while, however, the owner of the warren began to grow tired of the arrangements. He reckoned that under the existing state of things the few rabbits he shot cost him about twenty dollars each, which was rather too much, even for an enthusiastic sportsman. So he determined to destroy the game preserve.

There were only four or five burrows in the inclosure, and a few ferrets soon killed all the occupants.

One night, after all the rabbits had been destroyed, the owner happened to visit his former preserve, and detected a man skulking along under the trees with a large bag on his back. The owner at once jumped to the conclusion that the man had come to steal wood. When he challenged the intruder, the supposed thief took to his heels, leaving the bag behind him. It was found to be filled with rabbits of both sexes.

The man was no thief, but a neighbor of the Parisian, who, shrewdly reasoning that there could be no more damages if there were no more rabbits, had thought it advisable to restock the warren.

Explained.

"What have you got in the package, Mary?"

"My new ball gown."

"I knew it was too small to be your lunch."

The Maryville Conservatory of Music

One of the leading schools in the state. Thorough courses in Piano, Voice, Harmony, Counterpoint and History of Music. Pupils accepted from very beginning to most advanced grades. Special arrangements made for country pupils. Investigate the merits of this school before starting somewhere else. Call at any time, or address P. O. LANDON, Director.

A BANK is a public institution with its interests bound up in the community in which it exists

Every responsible citizen like yourself has a right to all the help we can give. Come in and let us know each other.

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL	$100,000.00
SURPLUS	$22,000.00

NOTICE

Having sold our hardware business, ALL BOOK ACCOUNTS are NOW DUE.

We will therefore thank all parties concerned to call and settle as early as possible.

Our books will be kept, for the present, at the store of Mr. Barbour, our old stand.

Thanking you for courtesies, we remain,

Yours very truly,

Campbell-Clark Hardware Co.

A REAL AUCTIONEER

If it's the Money You Want, Then Get J. O. Bolin to Cry Your Sale

Bolin gets the price; gets the crowd; is a natural auctioneer; guarantees satisfaction. Phone him at Arkoe, Mo., his expense.

Postponed Public Sale

Having rented my farm, I will sell at my home 5 miles south and 1 mile west of Maryville, on

Thursday, March 14, 1912

Beginning at 10 o'clock, the following property, to-wit:

15 Head of Horses and Mules

1 span of working mules, generally broke horses.

8 Head of Fresh Cows

40 Head of Hogs

20 head of them fat hogs, rest brood sows.

40 Head of Sheep

TERMS: 6 months time on sums of $10 and over, purchaser to give bankable note bearing 8 per cent interest from date. Sums under $10 cash. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

A. J. COX, Auctioneer
W. D. HOSHOR, Clerk

W. Y. COX

Oliver Visible Typewriter

For sale cheap. Perfect condition and does splendid writing. Could ship on approval and trial. Write to Charles W. Rickart, Rosedale, Kan.

Car Pennsylvania nut just received.

P. MERGEN.

Van Steenbergh & Son

Dry Cleaning, Pressing

Phone Hanamo 279

Don't Forget

THE

Circulation

OF THE

Daily Democrat - Forum

IS OVER

2100

Every Day

February Average

2131

Daily

If you read this ad on the last page, won't other people read yours?

History of A Handbag

By Ella Randall Pearce

"I'll take this one," said Bruce Bowie, lifting a hand-bag from the counter where a dozen or more were laid out for inspection. "Can you put it in a box for me?"

"Sure," smiled the obliging saleswoman, for young Bowie was good to look upon and his voice rang pleasantly. He was looking abstractedly over the top of her elaborate blonde coiffure, however; so she switched down a white pasteboard box, dropped the hand-bag within, and, snapping on the cover, passed it up to the wrapper at the end of the counter.

As soon as he had received his package, Bruce hastened away, unconscious of the following glances of the pretty and somewhat nettled young saleswoman.

"He's got a sweetheart and that's a present for her," mentally commented the girl behind the counter; and as the broad shoulders and erect dark head of her late customer disappeared in the crowd, she became conscious of a high, agitated voice being directed at her across her wares.

"Miss, have you seen anything of my hand-bag? I left it here a few moments ago.

The saleswoman swept a hurried glance over the assortment of bags before her; then her face crimsoned. She made a pretense of looking over the goods, and her heart beat wildly as she considered the possible consequences of her own inattention.

"Your bag—isn't here," she faltered. "I—I don't know anything about it. Better make a complaint at the desk, and leave your name."

Meanwhile, as the agitated saleswoman suspected, young Bowie was carrying off the property. The first intimation he had of the truth, was in a telephone call from his married sister, ten minutes after she had received a package delivered by a messenger on the morning of her birthday.

"Bruce, is this you? What does it mean—that bag you sent me?"

"What's the matter—don't you like it? You wanted one of those Japanese things on a cord, so I bought—"

"Bought? Why, Bruce, it isn't a new bag at all. It's somebody's—don't you understand?"

"What!" shouted Bruce. Then, "Nathalie, you must be mistaken. I just

"Can you put it in a box for me?"

bought it down town. Took it off the counter myself—girl put it in a box. How could it be anybody's?"

"I don't know how it happened," called back Nathalie. "But it's got papers in—and smelling salts—and a lovely picture, a girl's picture—and some money. Shall I send it back to your office? O, you dear, of course I know you'll make it all right with me. Get one as near like it as you can—and an empty one this time."

Nathalie's laugh rang merrily over the wire, and Bruce was smiling as he hung up the receiver; but his brows drew together in a perplexed frown as he opened the hand-bag half an hour later and looked over the contents.

The papers were important legal documents of some kind—and there was a letter addressed to "Miss Rita Carlton." On the back of the picture which Nathalie had designated as "lovely" was written in a girlish hand, "With fondest love of Rita."

Bruce looked at the pictured face long and earnestly. Something in the wide, dark eyes serious under their level brows, and in the contradictory curve of the mutinous lips fascinated him. The hair was parted and rippled low over the serene brow, and a pair of graceful shoulders rose out of folds of material fastened by a single rose.

The young man laid down the photograph, then picked it up again, seeking to analyze the particular charm it seemed to possess for him. Was it in the eyes, deep, appealing and honest? Was it in the smiling, saucy lips—or in the fine poise of the slender throat, above the delicate, sloping shoulders?

"By Jove! It is a lovely face. Rita—the name suits her. If I were to meet a girl like this, and she looked at me with such eyes, and smiled at me with those lips—well, Miss Rita Carlton, I'm glad I stole your hand-bag—for something tells me it is yours—and now I shall see you."

Nathalie had expected that her brother would go at once to the store where he had made his unusual purchase, and, having returned the bag, make another selection in honor of the day. Forgetful of natal days and promised favors, however, Bruce Bowie waited until he had finished his work at the office, and then made his way to a certain address corresponding with the one written on the letter in the hang-bag.

Miss Rita Carlton was at home, he learned, and the elevator speedily brought him to the door of her apartment. With no little trepidation, he found himself ushered into a tiny reception room, all green and gold, with a great cluster of crimson roses glowing on the center table, and dim lights twinkling from the shaded sconces. A swishing of soft silken skirts announced Miss Carlton's coming, and Bruce turned with a scarcely concealed eagerness. Would she appear as lovely as her photograph?

For an instant, his heart seemed to cease beating, and a strange chill swept over him. A dignified little woman, pale, gray-haired, with bright black eyes sunken beneath straight, brows was standing before him.

"You wished to see me?" asked Miss Carlton, in thin, polite tones.

"I—yes—that is," Bruce pulled himself together. "I called to see Miss Rita Carlton."

"That is my name."

"Then, I think I have your property here in this box. A hand-bag—"

"Oh, how fortunate! Let me see. I am indeed glad, Mr.—"

"My name is Bruce Bowie."

"Oh, Mr. Bowie, how can I thank you? You see some of these things are valuable. How did it fall in your hands, I wonder?"

Bruce told his story while she looked over her papers.

"Yes, they are all right—but where is my picture? Why, I was sure I had that picture in it—but perhaps—now, I might have left it somewhere. You didn't see a picture—but of course not. Well, I'm very much obliged, I'm sure, Mr. Bowie. Good-day."

Bruce descended in the elevator with his spirits fallen to zero. The picture—the lovely face that had enthralled him, was that of an old-time beauty, now faded and lined by the relentless hand of time. Only the dark eyes shining out of the white elderly face spoke of the loveliness that had graced the youth of Miss Rita Carlton.

The young man was surprised at the shock of his own disappointment, the bitterness of the mood which had taken possession of him. He stood irresolute in the doorway of the building with a feeling that somehow life had suddenly grown gray and empty. There was nothing that he could think of that he wished to do; no place where he cared to go. A strange apathy seemed to have fallen upon him, and robbed him of all desire and ambition.

As he stood there, the front door opened and a blast of chill evening air rushed in and made him shiver. Then he felt the blood coursing warmly and wildly through his veins. There, before him, like an apparition of the past, stood "Rita," young, beautiful, blooming, with her dusky eyes staring childishly at him, and her soft scarlet lips parted. They both stood silently gazing into each other's eyes for a full moment; then Bruce realized that she was waiting for him to step aside and allow her to pass.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Rita," he said gently.

She walked slowly toward the elevator and looked back as she was carried aloft. The young man stood just within the door, his hat in his hand and his upraised eyes solemn and shining. Her own wondering, intent gaze held his until the car bore her out of sight.

* * * * * * * * *

Four days later, Bruce Bowie, through the courtesy of a mutual friend who was discovered after an arduous campaign among his acquaintances in town, was presented formally to Miss Rita Carlton and her charming niece and namesake who was visiting her for the winter season. Four months later, young Rita was betrothed to young Bowie; and on the day of her marriage, early in the following May, the elder Miss Carlton presented her with a hand-bag—the one which had brought about the romantic turn of affairs.

"I know you will prize this for its associations, Rita," she said. "And inside I have put a part of the legacy which was to have been yours some day."

Bruce placed a fond arm around the girl.

"Dear lady," he answered tenderly, "we appreciate your goodness—both of us—but nothing that bag can ever hold will be as valuable to me as the article I now confess to having stolen from it—this."

Slipping his hand in an inside pocket, he drew out the treasure which had never left his possession since he first saw it—Rita's photograph.

"Now, that I have the original," he said, "you may have your picture back again, dear Aunt Rita!"

Forgot the Fringe.

His chief characteristics to the casual observer were an assertively pompous manner and an assertively bald head. For about an hour he had monopolized the conversation around the club fireplace by the recital of the struggle that had raised him from poverty in youth to affluence in mature manhood.

"Yes, gentlemen," he continued proudly, "I am a self-made man."

A wearied voice came from the recesses of an armchair: "I should think, then, that you would have put more hair on the top of your head."

And the conversation was at last turned.

Oh, How I Itched!

What long nerve-racking days of constant torture—what sleepless nights of terrible agony—itch—itch—itch, **constant itch,** until it seemed that I must **tear off my very skin**—then—

Instant relief—my skin cooled, soothed and healed!

The very first drops of D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema stopped that awful itch instantly; yes, the very moment D.D.D. touched the burning skin the torture ceased. A 25c bottle proves it.

D.D.D. has been known for years as the only absolutely reliable eczema remedy, for it washes away the disease germs and leaves the skin as clear and healthy as that of a child.

All other druggists have D.D.D. Prescription—go to them if you can't come to us—but don't accept some big profit substitute.

But if you come to our store, we are so certain of what D.D.D. will do for you that we offer you a full size bottle on this guarantee:—If you do not find that it takes away the itch AT ONCE, it costs you **not a cent.**

J. C. Ferritor, Druggist.

AWAY GOES CATARRH AND BAD COLDS

Ely's Cream Balm Cures Sore Nose and Throat, Catarrhal Headaches and Colds.

No matter how bad your catarrh, how much your head aches, or how miserable you are with a cold in the head, nostrils stopped up, hawking, spitting, bad breath, you always get immediate relief by using Ely's Cream Balm.

Don't let your entire system be poisoned by the deadly catarrh germ which, sooner or later, causes complete decay of bone and tissue. The continual dropping of the germ infected discharge down the throat leads to catarrh of the stomach and bowels.

Get a 50 cent bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist to-day, and you will get relief a few minutes after using it. Your headache and cold will vanish, and in a short time you will be completely rid of catarrh. Give it to the children for colds and croup. It is perfectly harmless.

Special Agent, Koch Pharmacy.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

St. Patrick's Day

March 17

Everybody will wear Engleman's green carnations, and with the air full of approaching spring it is an appropriate time to remember mother, wife, sister, sweetheart or friend with a box of beautiful flowers or a beautiful blooming plant. All prices.

The Engelmann Greenhouses

1001 South Main Street.

Hanamo 171-3, Bell 126.

BUSINESS CARDS

J. L. FISHER

Repairing Guns, Bicycles, Gas Engines and Automobiles.

Robey's Garage, 115 West Fourth St

F. S. GRUNDY,

PLUMBING AND HEATING.

We Never Sleep.

Hanamo 46, Bell 314. Maryville, Mo.

THE "UNIQUE"

First class clothes cleaning and repairing shop. Phones, Hanamo 402. 115½ South Main street.

H. J. BECKER, Proprietor.

FRANK MARTIN & SON,

PLUMBING AND HEATING.

We Solicit Your Business.

All phones. Maryville, Mo

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. R. Anthony, M. D.

SPECIALIST.

Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and general consultation. All phones. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.

K. C. CUMMINS, M. D.,

SURGERY and GENERAL PRACTICE

Office over First National bank. Calls answered promptly day and night. All phones.

DR. G. H. LEACH.

DEPUTY STATE VETERINARIAN AND STOCK INSPECTOR.

Office, Star Barn. All phones.

Chas E. Stilwell.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Office over Maryville National bank.

Maryville, Mo.

MARYVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE

CAPT. E. S. COOK, PRES. MARYVILLE, MO.

School All Summer

$10 a month and worth it.

Students enter any time.

WANTS

Advertisements are inserted in this column at the rate of three lines (18 words) three days for 25 cents. For ads larger than three lines one cent extra will be charged for each word in excess of 18. Cash must accompany order for these small amounts.

FOR SALE—A good guitar. Inquire at 404 West First street. 9-12

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Two good farm mares, safely in foal. Guaranteed as represented. J. A. Ford. 12-14

FOR SALE—A few tons of hay overlooked at my sale. Timothy and clover baled hay. Call Farmers phone 84015. $20 per ton.

WANTED—An apprentice in dressmaking with some experience in sewing. Apply at 315 South Market street. 9-13

WANTED—Man to work on farm, either single or married. A. C. Nicholas, R. F. D. N. 4, Mutual phone 108. 9-12

WANTED—Place to work for board and room by farmer boy while attending school. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 12-14

FOR RENT—One large room on first floor in modern house for light housekeeping. Inquire 411 North Mulberry. Hanamo 209 O Red. 6-12

ORDERS FOR SUITS AND DRESSES—Made to measure. Fit guaranteed. Mrs. A. W. Hawkins, 415 West Ninth street. 11-16

FOR SALE—Two residence properties, one on Sixth and Walnut, the other on East side. Cheap if taken soon. Call Bell phone 15. Mrs. C. Dressel. 12-14

FOR RENT—Room with board, one nicely furnished room on first floor; house modern; price reasonable. Dr. W. H. Brown, 204 East Thompson street. 2-tf

LOST—Lady's handbag, between Townsend grocery store and four miles east of Maryville. Return to Democrat-Forum or Mrs. Cyrus Parker, R. D. 3. 9-12

FOR SALE QUICK—Improved 15 acres, two miles from Maryville, only $2,000.00.

Absracts of title, loans and insurance. R. L. McDougal.

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damaged health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, two upright, mahogany case pianos. These pianos have been used about six months. They are guaranteed by the manufacturer and by P. O. Landon. See them at the Conservatory. 11-16

BUY FROM OWNER and save agent's commission. Most beautiful residence lot in Maryville, 66x140, northwest corner First and Dunn streets. All improvements in. Price, $2,000. Make offer. Address J. DeVoe, 3631 Troost avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

APPLES FOR SALE—Will open a pit of genitens in a few days. Have also several bushels of the nice Ben Davis apples. If apples are not satisfactory on delivery, need not be accepted. Phone your orders to Henry Moore, Farmers phone 25-16, R. 6, Maryville. 11-13

DRESS MAKING AND TAILORING—I have lately located in Maryville. Have been a dressmaker for several years and have just completed a post-graduate course in tailoring, dressmaking and scientific cutting and drafting at the Keister college. I solicit your patronage. Mrs. Elizabeth French, 218 North Fillmore. Bell phone No. 533. 11-13

Twin Tie

Woven Wire

FENCE

Call and see the best made

The Best Galvenized

FENCE

at

Hudson & Welch

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2. MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, TUESDAY, MARCH 12, 1912. No. 242.

CASES DISPOSED OF

THREE CASES DISMISSED BY THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

A NUMBER CONTINUED

Several Others Granted Change of Venue—Judge Trimble to Be Here For Term of Court May 6.

Prosecuting Attorney George Pat Wright dismissed the case of the state against Fred Green, charged with selling intoxicating liquor to a minor, Monday afternoon after three witnesses had been on the stand and a jury empaneled. Green was indicted by the recent grand jury on this charge on the evidence of Albert Baker of this city, who testified before the grand jury that he was 20 years old. His father and mother also told the grand jury that he was not of age, and the grand jury then issued an indictment against Green, barintoxicating liquor to Baker, a minor. keeper at Kane's saloon, for selling

But on Monday afternoon, ten days since the grand jury adjourned, Albert Baker, and also his father and mother were put on the witness stand in circuit court, and said that Albert was of age and was about 22 years old. They said that they had made a mistake in his age in testifying before the grand jury. Prosecuting Attorney Wright immediately dismissed the case against Jo. Pulliam and Charles Partridge, who were indicted by the grand jury on a charge of selling intoxicating liquor to a minor, Albert Baker being the prosecuting witness in these cases.

David Nelson appeared in court court Tuesday to answer to the charge of keeping a common gaming house, as he was indicted by the recent grand jury. He pleaded not guilty and gave bail for $1,000. The case was continued.

Ira Dix, indicted by the grand jury on a charge of gaming, pleaded not guilty in court Tuesday and bail was fixed at $200.

Bud Wilson of Clearmont, indicted by the grand jury for gaming, pleaded not guilty Tuesday and bail was fixed at $200.

A motion for a new trial was filed in the cases of the state against Irvin Schroyer and Clarence Lasley. Schroyer received a two-year sentence in the penitentiary and Lasley a one-year jail sentence and a fine of $500 last week.

The case of the state vs. Ollie Long, on a change of venue from Atchison county, was set for trial May 6 before Judge Trimble of Liberty.

In a number of the cases an application for a change of venue was granted. They will all come up before Judge Trimble May 6. They were: Bruce Johnson, two charges of running a common gaming house; James Mulholland, charged with gaming; George Keefe, charged with gaming; Dick Woods, charged with gaming.

A number of the cases were contined. John Beahm and Fred Green, charged with violating the local option laws; Noble Covey, charged with gaming; Edna Irvine, charged with assault with intent to kill and carrying concealed weapons; Jesse Hartness charged with gaming; Orter Henderson, charged with common assault; William Curnutt, charged with burglary and larceny; Glen Carter, charged with violating local option laws, were all continued.

Walter Huddleson, charged with gaming and indicted by the recent grand jury, appeared in court Monday and pleaded not guilty. His bail was fixed at $100, and John Dawson was appointed his attorney by the court.

Nearly all of the rest of the cases will come up Friday. Court will adjourn Saturday.

Easter

Will soon be here, and we are all ready. Cards, booklets, candies, eggs, rabbits, chickens, baskets, etc. Something new all the time at

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St.
Maryville, Mo.

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?

Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by expert Optician. Repairs Promptly Executed at

CRANE'S.

TO DISCUSS CONSOLIDATION.

President Taylor and County Superintendent Oakerson to Tell the Advantages of the Plan.

President H. K. Taylor of the Normal and County Superintendent W. M. Oakerson left Tuesday noon for Pickering, and held a meeting this afternoon at the Bloomfield school, and will hold one this evening at the Lock school, and one tomorrow at the Mowery school at noon. They will talk of the advantages of the consolidation plan of rural school districts.

There are five school districts in Union township that are talking of consolidating into one. There are Pickering, Glendale, Mowery, Lock and Bloomfield. The proposition will be voted on in these districts at the school election on April 2.

Many other schools are talking the consolidation plan, and probably a number of them will vote on the proposition. The result of the election in these five districts in Union township will be watched closely, as this is the first election of this kind held.

WAS HELD TUESDAY.

Funeral Services of Prof. W. H. Lacey Held at Maitland—Died at Maysville Monday.

The funeral services of Prof. W. H. Lacey, who died at Maysville on Monday morning, were held Tuesday afternoon at Maitland, the home of his father, George W. Lacey. Prof. Lacey was 53 years old and had been ill of grip a little more than three weeks.

Prof. Lacey was born in Ohio and came to Missouri with his parents in 1865, when they located in the neighborhood of Maitland. He attended Warrensburg state normal and the state university. He was principal of the public schools of Maitland, Quitman and Clearmont. He is survived by a wife and a daughter. He has two brothers and two sisters, Rev. U. G. Lacey, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Litchfield, Minn.; John Lacey of near Oregon, Mo.; Mrs. L. Heddens, wife of a Methodist minister at Murdock, Neb., and Mrs. Conway of Graham.

COMMITTEE TO MEET.

Chairman Tilson Has Called Republican Congressional Meeting in St. Joseph for Wednesday.

Sheriff W. R. Tilson, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, has called a meeting of that committee to meet in St. Joseph Wednesday, when they will fix a date for the congressional convention, which will select two delegates from this district to the Republican national convention, to be held at Chicago. As soon as the date of the congressional convention is arranged, then Chairman Tilson will call a meeting of the county committee of Nodaway together to fix a date for the county convention to select delegates to the congressional convention. Nodaway county is entitled to eighteen delegates to the congressional convention.

DEATH OF MRS. BALLARD.

Was the Widow of Late Judge Ballard —Funeral to Be Held Wednesday.

Mrs. Ballard, who lived six miles south of Clyde, died Monday morning, after an illness of several months. She was the widow of the late Judge Ballard, who served as a member of the county court from the south district in 1894. Judge Ballard's death occurred ten years ago. Mrs. Ballard was 75 years old.

The funeral services will be held at the Conception abbey church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Four sons and two daughters survive, who are Joseph, J. L., George and Charley Ballard, and Mrs. John Allen and Miss Louise Ballard.

TWO MEMBERS' TERMS OUT.

L. C. Cook and W. R. Wells' Terms Out as School Directors at Coming Election.

At the city election to be held on Tuesday, April 2, two members of the board of directors of the public schools will be voted on. L. C. Cook and W. R. Wells' terms expire at this time. As has been the usual custom, the candidates will be selected at a mass meeting of the citizens held a few days before election and then voted on that day.

Mrs. Ray S. Wilfley returned to her home in Kansas City Tuesday morning from a visit in Maryville with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Armstrong.

Charles Andrews left Monday evening for Paducah, Ky., where he has a position with the Grand Trunk railway.

WOULD RAISE YIELD

PROF. OAKERSON WANTS 125 BUSHELS TO AN ACRE.

CHANCE FOR $300 PRIZES

In Addition to Big Prizes the Boy Who Gets Largest Acre Yield Also Has Corn to Sell.

County Superintendent W. M. Oakerson will send out in a few days letters all over Nodaway county urging that every boy and girl enrolled for the boys' corn growing contest and the girls' domestic science contest for this year. Mr. Oakerson would like to have 1,000 boys enrolled for the corn growing contest, and as many girls for the domestic science contest.

Mr. Oakerson's letter in part follows:

"We are now preparing for the boys' corn growing contest and the girls' domestic science contest for this year. I am very anxious that we have boys and girls enrolled from every school district in the county. It has been through the efficient and progressive teachers of the county that we have been able to hold such successful contests in the past. We have the record of having done more of this work than any county in the state and I am sure that you will do your part to keep Nodaway county in the rank that she should hold, namely, the first place. It will be great inspiration to the boys and girls and a great advantage to the educational interests of the county if we can have 500 exhibits of corn and as many of work in domestic science at our agricultural exhibit next fall.

"Free literature will be sent the boys on corn growing and the girls on domestic science work. The premium list has not been printed yet, but will be about the same that it was last year. Every one who produces and enters an exhibit at the meeting next fall will receive a handsome souvenir.

"It is not necessary that the boys and girls be in the school to enroll. You may enroll any boys or young men from 11 to 20 years of age and any girls from 10 to 18.

"I would suggest that the boys secure seed corn in their own neighborhood if possible. If they cannot do so they can purchase seed of A. F. Howden of Skidmore, Thomas Slawson of Rea, or George H. Sly of Rockport. Secure the best pure bred corn possible. I would recommend that they buy ear corn in preference to shelled.

"The boys should be urged to try the acre yield contest as well as the ten-ear exhibit. Last year one boy raised over 97 bushels to the acre, and another 93 bushels. Some one should raise 125 bushels on an acre this year. The Kansas City Star offers a prize of $200 to the boy who will raise the best acre of corn in the state. The state corn show prizes and our county prizes will give a boy an opportunity of making over $300 in cash prizes, and he will have his corn left, which he can sell for a good sum."

RAVENWOOD.

This part of the county still has plenty of snow. This winter is certainly a record breaker. It commenced snowing Sunday and continued about eighteen hours, which added about six inches to what was already on the ground. It begins to look like the crop of 1912 will commence with plenty of moisture in the ground. It is said a large crop usually follows a cold winter, if that should be the case this year we will surely have a bumper crop. Then if we can elect Champ Clark president we will certainly be coming. We would regret to see Roosevelt or Taft elected after so much cold weather, or under any other conditions.

C. E. Bishop of St. Joseph spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

We are having better health in this part of the country than for several winters.

To See Sick Sister.

Mrs. W. B. Beedle left Monday evening for Hamilton, Ill., to visit her sister, Mrs. K. H. Lewis, who is very ill.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to Richard E. Mabley of Hopkins and Grace M. Besco of Bedford.

H. W. Smith returned to his home, near Pickering, Tuesday from a several days' stay in Maryville.

Latest post cards, 1 cent each at Crane's.

DREW GOOD CROWD

BAD WEATRER DIDN'T HINDER ATTENDANCE AT NORMAL PLAY.

PLAYERS WON APPLAUSE

The Story of a Husband's Night Out as Revealed in the Play Amused the People.

The Normal auditorium was very fitting launched in its theatrical career Monday night by the three-act comedy drama "His Wife's Message," given by a cast composed of students and members of the Normal faculty, assisted by Mrs. V. I. Moore, Miss Emma Lee Taylor and Prof. George S. Dalgety. The other members of the cast were Misses Alice Martin and Gladys Yeaman, and Messrs. H. H. Mutz, V. I. Moore, Fred Lewis and Phillip Parcher.

Although the weather was very disagreeable and the walks almost impassable, a good sized crowd witnessed the performance. The plot of the play involved the trials of a husband who after spending a night of carousal out, attempts with the aid of his companion, Frank Fuller, to square up things with his wife by proving to her that he spent the night out with a sick friend. One falsehood necessitates another until things become extremely complicated, but, of course, in the end everything comes out lovely.

The faults of the production were scarce, indeed, and to attempt to tell the merits of the different parts would be beyond the writer's powers, but, in brief, every performer did justice to his or her part, and particularly did the make-up and excellent work of Gladys Yeaman in the character role of Mrs. John Brown of Pickleton, draw the hearty applause of the audience.

The music before the performance and between the acts was furnished by Misses Perrin and Shelton and the Normal male quartet.

GETTING NEW RECRUITS.

F Company Recruiting to Full Strength—About a Dozen Men Enlisted During Past Ten Days.

The local company of the Missouri National Guards is quietly and systematically recruiting to full war strength, about a dozen men being enlisted during the past ten days, and the recruiting will continue for several days or until the required number is reached. Some of the Spanish-American war veterans have enlisted and others are expected to in a day or two. There is a noticeable difference in the ages of the men in the company now and three years ago, the present men being much older, some of them already having served two and three enlistment periods. The regular drill nights are each Wednesday, and all men are requested to be present tomorrow night, as there is something important coming up. Captain Cook has promised some "eatin's" if the boys toe the mark and come up to expectations. Men who desire to enlist are cordially invited, but the meeting is purely a military one and visitors are requested to wait until some other meeting.

Death of Sister-in-Law.

Mrs. W. T. Garrett received word Tuesday of the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Spencer of Mitchell, Ind. Mrs. Spencer has visited in Maryville and will be remembered by the friends of the family of her late brother, W. T. Garrett. She was an only sister. The only other member of Mr. Garrett's family now living is a brother, John P. Garrett of Burr, Neb., who is also known in Maryville.

Returning to Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. William Scanlan and Miss Marion Scanlan of Peoria, Ill., who have been visiting for several days past at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Roney, living north of Maryville, left for their home Monday evening by way of Kansas City. Mrs. Roney is a sister of Miss Scanlan and Mr. Scanlan. The visitors have been spending the past six months at Los Angeles, Cal. They found the weather we are having a most disagreeable change. They are delighted with California and are expecting to locate there next winter.

Mrs. Goforth Is Better.

Mrs. W. E. Goforth who was taken very ill Friday evening with an attack of what is commonly termed winter cholera, is somewhat improved, but is still quite sick.

GETS IN CHICAGO PAPER.

Mrs. Van Cleve's Opinion of Supreme Court Wins Recognition in Much Coveted Place.

Mr. C. C. Corwin of the Corwin-Murrin Clothing company of this city received a letter Tuesday morning from Mr. F. E. Rubovitz of the wholesale clothing firm of Depres, Loewenstein & Co. of Chicago, calling his attention to the notice Mrs. W. C. Van-Cleve of Maryville received in the Chicago Daily Tribune for her opinion of the United States supreme court, given in The Maryville Daily Democrat-Forum of the issue of March 4.

Mr. Rubovitz enclosed the clipping in his letter to Mr. Corwin with these words:

"My Dear Mr. Corwin: I notice in the celebrated Line o' Type Column of the Chicago Tribune this morning, March 9, an article from your local paper containing the opinion of one of your town ladies of the supreme court of the United States. Mrs. Van Cleve is to be congratulated on having her article reprinted in this column, as there are thousands of Chicagoans who have sent articles to this column but have been unable to have their ideas printed. You may perhaps have seen it, but thinking it might interest you I am enclosing it herewith."

The paragraph referred to, which appeared in Mrs. Van Cleve's letter in The Democrat-Forum of March 4, published in the Chicago Tribune of Saturday in the Line o' Type Column is headed "Mrs. Van Cleve of Missouri Bawls Out the United States Supreme Court," and is as follows:

"As to the supreme court. Well, I supposed when I went in there I would feel that I was in the presence of the most august body of men. But believe me, Judge Ellison, Judge Sayler, Mr. Crawford, or any of our Maryville lawyers look and act princely by the side of any of them. Everything in there is most dignified and in order, but such a sleepy looking bunch of men. Don't impress you as having the snap and get-up of a base ball nine. But they are serving under different conditions altogether, and I am liberal enough to concede that looks are sometimes deceiving. Why, Chief Justice White is a great big, fat lazy looking fellow, and loils in his chair as if dozing, rouses and stretches once in a while."

TURNED PEOPLE AWAY.

Field-Lippman Store Could Not Accommodate All Who Came to Saturday's Concert.

Hundreds of people were in Maryville Saturday to attend the concert given by the Field-Lippman Piano company at its store that afternoon, and many were unable to gain entrance.

The programs that are being given by this company on Saturday afternoons are equal to any that could be heard in any of our cities. Selections from the greatest operas are given, compositions by the master music minds of the world, and voices of the world's greatest singers are made familiar to all who attend.

The Field-Lippman company expect to give concerts each Saturday afternoon, so that the music lovers will have opportunity at some time to hear at least a part of one of their magnificent programs in the coming weeks.

The crowds are likely to increase as the weather becomes better, but if all who attend will show consideration for one another those who are there at the beginning of the program may give their places to those who come later. If the interest continues to increase in these concerts the Field-Lippman company will have to build an auditorium in which to give them.

Manager Hancock is very much pleased with the success of Saturday's concert. The program for next Saturday will be published in a few days.

Home From Hot Springs.

Miss Susie Ellison returned home Tuesday morning from Hot Springs, Ark., where she has been spending the past month with her sister, Mrs. Estill D. Holland. Miss Ellison left Maryville five weeks ago for St. Louis in company with her mother, Mrs. William C. Ellison, and Miss Lottie Perrin, where they spent a week attending grand opera, Miss Ellison going to Hot Springs from St. Louis.

J. G. Kerr, formerly a resident of Nodaway county, living west of the city, is in Maryville this week visiting. Mr. Kerr has sold his farm in Texas, where he has been living the past six years, and will either locate in St. Joseph or around Maryville.

Mrs. Earl Bever of Burlington Junction, who is a patient at St. Francis Hospital, is improving.

MORE THAN 2 TO 1

NODAWAY'S CLIMATE KEEPS THE DEATH ROLL DOWN.

NO RACE SUICIDE HERE

With 68 Births in December Only 12 Deaths Occurred, While Record for Year is 650 to 321.

During the year 1911 in Nodaway county there were 321 deaths and 650 births, or over 329 more births than deaths, according to the annual statement for Nodaway county by the Missouri state board of health, bureau of vital statistics.

In the report of the deaths that occurred in the county, five died of typhoid fever, six of measles, two of whooping cough, two of diphtheria and croup, ten of influenza, thirty of tuberculosis of the lungs, three of other forms of tuberculosis, twenty of cancer, three of diabetes, one of acute anterior poliomyelitis, thirty-eight of other diseases of the nervous system, forty of diseases of the heart and circulatory system, thirty-nine of pneumonia and broncho-pneumonia, five of other diseases of the respiratory system, eight of diarrhoea and enteritis under 2 years of age, nineteen of acute nephritis and Bright's disease, two of the puerperal state, twelve of accidents, five of suicide.

The deaths and births by month for this county during 1911 shows that December was the banner birth month, and that January was the month when the largest number of deaths occurred. It is as follows:

	Births.	Deaths
January	56	52
February	52	29
March	58	41
April	45	28
May	47	21
June	49	18
July	56	26
August	59	18
September	57	22
October	38	15
November	65	34
December	68	17
Total	650	321

GIVING PASTEUR TREATMENT.

Dr. Leslie Dean Has Charge of Harry Seiler, Who Was Bitten by a Dog Last Saturday.

Harry Seiler, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Seiler, living on South Market street, who was bitten last Saturday by a dog supposed to be infected with rabbies, began the Pasteur treatment with Dr. Leslie Dean Tuesday morning.

Dr. Dean receives the serum fresh each day from the Pasteur institute at Kansas City. The course of treatment is twenty-one days.

The boy was bitten on one of his arms by his own dog last Saturday, the only time the dog had shown any disposition to bite or be cross, and as several dogs about the city and surrounding country had been bitten by a dog that gave every evidence of hydrophobia, Mr. Seiler thought it the safest plan to kill his dog, which he did a short time after the boy had been bitten. He decided to take no chances on his own boy's safety and placed him in the care of Dr. Dean.

Invitation Sent to High School.

The Maryville high school and the Hopkins high school have been invited to send track teams to the fifth annual tri-state track and field meet, which will be held in Keokuk, Ia., on May 4, under the auspices of the High School Athletic association. Eighty-two schools in Illinois, forty-four in Missouri and forty-nine in Iowa have been invited to take part.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Wednesday; warmer.

DR. FINN

Treats eyes with glasses only. He can give you 5,000 references in Maryville and Nodaway county. Ask your neighbors about Finn's glasses that make weak eyes strong.

W. B. FINN.

The Democrat-Forum
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered as second-class matter June 4, 1910, at the postoffice at Maryville, Mo., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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W. C. VANCLEVE.. } .....EDITORS
JAMES TODD..... }
H. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at ten cents per week.

Largest Circulation in Nodaway County

OPEN THE BOOKS.

No members of the United States senate can consistently vote against the Culberson resolution which provides for an investigation of the elections of 1904 and 1908 with a view to making public the names of all persons who contributed to the campaign funds of both parties and the sums that were contributed.

The resolution has been favorably reported by the senate committee. It should be adopted without a dissenting vote.

In the campaign of 1904 the World submitted these ten questions to Mr. Roosevelt:

How much has the beef trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the paper trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the coal trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the sugar trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the oil trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the tobacco trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the steel trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much has the insurance trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much have the national banks contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

How much have the six great railroad trusts contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

Mr. Roosevelt never answered these questions, but more or less information has been obtained from other sources.

We know that the three great life insurance companies contributed $150,000 of their policy holders' money to the Roosevelt campaign fund.

We know that the Standard Oil company gave $100,000.

We know that the beef trust, according to the admission of its own officers, contributed.

We know that Mr. Harriman after his visit to the White House returned to Wall street and raised $260,000.

We know that one of Mr. Morgan's partners helped collect Roosevelt campaign money in New York and another in Pennsylvania.

All this information is fragmentary. It should be made public in all its details, together with the contributions to the Democratic campaign fund as well.

It is time the American people had a clear understanding as to the use of money in presidential campaigns.—New York World.

ROOSEVELT'S STATEMENTS.

The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination.—November 8, 1904.

I have not changed and shall not change that decision thus announced.—December 11, 1907.

I have expressed myself perfectly free to a large number of men in this matter, telling you * * * all alike, just what I have always said, that I would not be a candidate in 1912 myself, and that I had no intention of taking any part in the nomination for or against any candidate.—June 17, 1911.

I must ask every friend I have to see to it that no movement whatever is made to bring me forward for the nomination in 1912. I should esteem it a genuine calamity if such a movement were undertaken.—August 18, 1911.

I am not and shall not be a candidate. I shall not seek the nomination nor would I accept if it came to me as the result of an intrigue. But I will not tie my hands by a statement which would make it difficult or impossible for me to serve the public by undertaking a great task if the people as a whole seemed definitely to come to that conclusion that I ought to do that task.—Jan. 16, 1912.

My hat is in the ring.—Feb. 21, 1912.

I will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference.—February 25, 1912.

I'm glad I'm in. I believe we'll win.—February 26, 1912.

My position is perfectly simple. I stated it as clearly as I could in 1904, and reiterated it in 1907. I said that I would not accept a nomination for a third consecutive term.—February 27, 1912.

To all who were at that time (June 17, 1911) writing to me to be a candidate, I answered that I would not be. To all who asked me whether I would accept if nominated answered 'yes,' if I knew them sufficiently well to be sure that they would understand me.—March 4, 1912.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Rebekahs Will Initiate.

A full attendance of the membership is desired at the meeting of Alert Rebekah lodge Thursday night. Candidates will be initiated.

Aid Society Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church, South, will meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. E. T. Funk. The ladies are requested to bring their thimbles and needles along prepared to work on aprons, sunbonnets, sunhats, gingham petticoats, bags and other suitable articles for the Easter sale that will be held by these ladies Saturday, April 6.

Observed Neighbor's Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Holmes entertained with a dinner Sunday to observe the birthday anniversary of their neighbor, Mrs. A. J. Anderson. Those present besides the members of the family of the host and hostess were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and daughter, Orrell. On Monday another dinner was given in compliment to Mrs. Anderson by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Anderson, who invited her sister, Mrs. S. T. Gile, and family for that day.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—5,000. Market weak. Estimate tomorrow, 17,000.

Hogs—17,000. Market 5c higher; top, $6.80. Estimate tomorrow, 35,000.

Sheep—12,000. Market strong.

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle—4,000. Market slow.

Hogs—7,500. Market 5c higher; top, $6.75.

Sheep—4,000. Market slow.

ST. JOSEPH.

Cattle—1,100. Market slow.

Hogs—5,000. Market 5c higher; top, $6.75.

Sheep—700. Market slow.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.

National Stock Yards, Ill., March 11.—Cattle receipts, 2,800. Price changes immaterial today; trade fully steady for all classes of cattle compared with the close of last week.

Hog receipts, 11,000. Another price boost of 5c to 10c today. We made the top at $6.85 today, the highest hogs that have been sold on this market since Monday, October 9th, last year.

Sheep receipts, 3,500. Values unchanged but largely 50c higher than last Monday. Colorado lambs topped at $7.35 today; westerns, $7.75. Bulk of the lambs, $6.85 to $7.15. Wethers, $5.25 to $5.50; ewes, $4.75 to $5.00; light yearlings, $6 to $6.25; heavies, $5.50 to $5.75.

National Live Stock Commission Co.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

HADLEY WILL ACT ON APPEAL

Some Time This Week—Say Rasco Has Not Lost Hope of Living.

The application of Hez Rasco for a commutation of his sentence to life imprisonment, and some affidavits in support of the application, was received by Governor Hadley at Jefferson City Monday afternoon. The governor said he expected during the week to take up the matter and decide what he will do in the case.

Rasco, in the county jail here, seems to be about as usual, and one wouldn't think that he was doomed to hang in just two weeks from today if you would judge by his actions.

That Hez Rasco has not given up hope is the opinion of the prisoners at the Buchanan county jail, from which Rasco was removed to the jail at Maryville Sunday night. J. Hickey, who Monday completed a fifty-nine days term for larceny, says that Rasco, in bidding the prisoners good-bye Sunday, told them that he did not believe he would be hanged.

"I have been a 'trusty,' and as such have served Rasco with his meals," said Hickey. "I have had lots of talks with him and several times he told me he did not believe he would swing. He claims he was 'jobbed,' and I believe he was. So do other fellows in the jail. Rasco said Sunday that he believed the man who killed the Hubbell family would show up before his execution. He has always insisted he is innocent."

Hickey and another released prisoner said the prisoners in the jail at St. Joseph wanted them to deny statements made by George C. Papineau, recently freed from the jail, regarding Rasco. Papineau wrote a story analyzing Rasco's character and told of his life in the jail.

TRAINS ARE LATE AGAIN.

The Last Snow Storm Has Again Tied Up Railroad Traffic, But Not Seriously.

All trains into Maryville up to Tuesday noon were delayed by the snows of Sunday afternoon and Monday, but the tracks are clearing up now, and by Wednesday it is thought everything will be on time if another snow storm does not appear in the meantime.

The 10:52 Wabash train did not come in till noon today, and other trains on this line were delayed accordingly. The Burlington trains were not far behind schedule time on account of the storms. The noon passenger trains was held a half mile down the track for an hour by the derailing of a freight engine, which occurred at a place on the track at the end of East First street.

The engine on the passenger train was detached and came up to assist a second freight engine in replacing the derailed freight engine.

The passengers sat in the coaches down there near the Mahoney farm, walled in by high banks of snow, and thought they were snowbound.

Here From Pueblo.

Mrs. J. M. Woodard of Pueblo, Col., arrived in Maryville Tuesday noon for a several days' stay to assist her father, Mr. John Moore, in packing his household goods and arranging other business matters preparatory to moving to Pueblo. Mrs. Moore has been in Pueblo several months. Mrs. Woodard reported a blizzard raging in Kansas City this morning.

Moving to Hopkins.

Mr. J. M. Ephland, father of Mrs. Robert Ditto of this city, arrived in Maryville Tuesday from Fairplay, Mo., and went to Hopkins, where he and his family will locate on the farm of S. A. Ditto, one mile and a half southeast of that place. Mr. Ditto bought the farm about two weeks ago of D. M. Hopple.

Returned From Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hall returned Tuesday noon from a several months' absence in Oklahoma, where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Bernard Frost.

Cruelty to Animals.

Brian G. Hughes, whose practical jokes so often delight New York, said at a recent dinner at the Plaza: "I don't mind practical jokes on human beings, but when it comes to animals I draw the line.

"Two artists were once bragging to each other. 'I painted up a lump of pig iron to look like cork,' said the first artist, 'and, by Jove, when I threw it in the East river it floated.'

"No," said Mr. Hughes, "there was no harm in that. But listen to the second artist. He said, with a cruel, unfeeling laugh; 'I painted a lump of pig iron once to look like a roast of beef, and my dog ate three-quarters of it before he discovered his mistake.'"

Even If It Isn't Leap Year.

"Where is the Isle of Man, pa?"

"I'm not sure, my son, but I know that the aisle of woman is the one by which she drags a man up to the altar."

10 Good Reasons WHY You SHOULD Patronize Our Job Department

1. We turn out the best work in Maryville, or vicinity.
2. We turn out work quicker than any other like establishment in town.
3. Our plant is MODERN in EVERY respect.
4. Our equippment is the BEST that money can buy.
5. Our motto is "SERVICE and QUALITY."
6. YOU get BOTH—when doing business with us.
7. We carry the LARGEST STOCK of Bonds, Flats, and other papers in Northwest Missouri.
8. WE KEEP OUR PROMISES.
9. YOU are Guaranteed Supreme SATISFACTION on every piece of printed matter we turn out for you, and if in your estimation the product is not what you think it should be, or if for any reason you are not satisfied, then this guarantee holds good.

X. You want the BEST—both in quality and in service—this is the only place you can get it.

The Democrat-Forum
"Quality Printing"

Independent Beggar.

William E. Kilganon, clerk of the juvenile court, found out Saturday afternoon that some men beg because they do not wish to work. An agile fellow, fairly well dressed, was about the courthouse asking for "just a dime." He "struck" Kilganon.

"I won't give you any money," said Kilganon, "but I can get you a good job." Kilganon remembered that a manufacturer had called him over the phone a short time before and told him he was in need of a good man. He said he would pay $1.75 a day.

Kilganon had taken the receiver from the telephone and was about to tell the manufacturer he had found a man for him when the beggar asked how much the job would pay. Gilganon told him.

"I wouldn't work for anybody for that," said the beggar.

"All right," replied Kilganon, "get out of here."—Indianapolis News.

How She Got Fresh Eggs.

A young lady living in a small city had impaired her health by too confining work in a city office. Her physician ordered her to a sanitarium for rest and upbuilding, and when she returned to work he instructed her to eat four fresh laid eggs daily; two eggs for breakfast and the others raw in milk. Finding it difficult to obtain dependably fresh eggs she persuaded her mother to permit her having a small flock in the home yard. A portable house was purchased and fifteen pullets installed in it. A small brother was paid ten cents a week to feed and care for the flock, two bags of ready-mixed food were bought and the result of the venture was not only all the eggs the young lady needed and a supply for the family, but there was a surplus which found a ready market at the corner drug store, bringing ten cents a dozen above the market price.—The Christian Herald.

Will Take Wife and Baby Home.

Cleve Moyer of Maitland came to Maryville Sunday to join Mrs. Moyer and little daughter on their visit to Mrs. Moyer's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Long, and will accompany them home Tuesday or Wednesday.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. Margaret Williams returned from Pickering Monday evening, where she went Sunday to attend the funeral services of Miss Ethel Alexander.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. John Hubbell and her niece, Miss Maud Hubbell, Mrs. J. E. Dougan and Mrs. M. E. Richards, all of Barnard, were shopping in Maryville Monday.

Mrs. George Wilcox of Foraker, Okla., who has been visiting friends and relatives in Maryville and vicinity, left for her home Monday evening.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. W. J. Parvin went to Kansas City Monday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prather.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Mrs. Anderson Craig has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Coe, and family of Tarkio.

Mrs. A. Swike and little son of Plattsburg, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Nusbaum, returned home Monday, accompanied by Mr. Swike, who came Sunday.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col. "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." It's folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free at the Orear-Henry Drug Co.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Car Pennsylvania nut just received.
P. MERGEN.

Miss Katie Sullivan returned to her home at Clyde Monday to remain for some time.

Nineteen Miles a Second

Without a jar, shock or disturbance, is the awful speed of our earth through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No griping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25c.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

Hosmer's Mid Month Stock Sale
Gray's Pavilion, Maryville, Saturday, March 16, 1912
Open for the Sale of Everybody's Stock.

75 HORSES AND MULES—Drafters, drivers and farm chunks. This lot is the right kind in each class, and will be fat. BROOD MARES—WELL I SHOULD SAY SO—will have some as good brood mares as can be found in the country. Will have a pair 5 and 6 years old, weight 3500, bred to Pheonix, Mr. Roelofson's great horse; and many other good ones.

40 COWS, CALVES, STEERS and HEIFERS—Some extra good milch cows, springers and fat stuff. 6 Shorthorn bulls. 50 HOGS—Shoats, brood sows and boars.

This sale will be a big one, and owing to the bad weather on last sale day will mean double the amount of horses and mules in this sale. Will have horse buyers for the best that grow down to the cheap, fat plug. List your good ones now, get in early. Sale opens at 1 p. m. prompt. **R. P. Hosmer, "The Auctioneer"**

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column for $1.50 per month. No card taken for less than one month at this rate.

ROYAL BLUE RINGLETS

Olney's Bred to Lay Barred Rocks have again proved their breeding quality by laying every day this winter. 3 pens fine large Royal Blue pullets including one first prize pullet and a third prize pen at Maryville show. Mated to extra fine Ringlet males. Eggs in settings or quantities. Ideal Poultry Yards, F. W. Olney, proprietor. Bell phone 277, or Crane's store, Maryville, Mo.

JUST A FANCIER

Not in the business for profit. Live and let live is my motto. I never say anything I can't prove or take back and my reference is the First National Bank. I have as good a pen of

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds

as there is in the state, scoring from 92 to 94½ points. Eggs for setting $2.00 per setting.

Bell phone 231. J. H. Aley
110 S. Main. Maryville, Mo.

Crystal White Orpington Cockerels

From $3.00 to $10.00

White and Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Hanamo 217 Red.

JOHN E. CAMERON, Poultry Yards.
409 West 9th St., Maryville, Mo.

S. C. WHITE ORPINGTONS

The triumph of scientific breeding. Best layers—best for table use. My flock originated from the best in the United States—Owen farm. Two firsts and 1 second prize Northwest Mo. Poultry Ass'n. show, Maryville, 1911. Eggs for hatching at bargain prices, exhibition pen $4, utility $2 per 15 eggs. Reference, Maryville National Bank.

Bell phone 378. O. A. DODGE,
1010 N. Fillmore St., Maryville, Mo.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND REDS

EGGS FOR HATCHING

15 for 60c, $3.50 per hundred.

MRS. ELMER YOUNG,
Farmers' phone. Bedison, Mo.

Eggs for Setting--Orpingtons Fine, Large, Healthy

Farm raised birds, a quality that wins. Having tested the strength and fertility of eggs, can guarantee results.

Single Comb bucks, $1 per setting, or $6 per 100.

Baby chicks, 15 cents each, or $12 per 100.

A few settings of Single Comb Whites, $3 per setting.

MRS. HENRY MOORE,
Ridgeway Farm, R. 6. Telephone No. 25-16 on Farmers.

Successful People

Buy Successful

INCUBATORS

The Best on the Market

Hudson & Welch

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

NOTICE

I will prosecute to the full extent of the law anyone hunting or fishing on my premises, occupied by Ben Auffert.

FRED CARR.

MARCH 12, 1912.

25--Good for 25 Votes--25

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 25 votes.

Good for 25 Votes

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Not good after Thursday, March

14

Raines Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

109 West Third St.

SHE GAVE UP ALL HOPE

Physicians Failed To Help Mrs. Green, But She Finally Found Relief in Cardui.

Meetze, Va.—Mrs. J. C. Green of this place, says: "I suffered with womanly troubles so that I could hardly sit up. Two of the best doctors in our town treated me, and I tried different medicines, until I gave up all hope of ever getting well.

One day, I decided to try some Cardui. It did so much for me that I ordered some more, and it cured me! Today, I feel as well as I ever did in my life.

The pains and the trouble are all gone. I feel like another person in every way. I wish every sufferer could know what Cardui will do for sick women."

A few doses of Cardui at the right time, will save many a big doctor bill, by preventing serious sickness.

It tones up the nervous system, and helps make pale cheeks fresh and rosy.

Thousands of weak women have been restored to health and happiness by using Cardui. Suppose you try it.

It may be just the medicine you need.

N. B.—*Write to:* Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

LETTER LIST.

Following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the Maryville postoffice for the week ending Wednesday, March 13, 1912:

Gentlemen.

Bulcher, Virgle.
Crower, H.
Eastman, Mr. A.
Hull, J. C.
Martin, F. D.
Parker, John.
Rash, F. H.
Sperling, James.
Wilson, Robert.

Ladies.

Brocker, Mary E.
Gray, Mrs. Ina.
Griffin, Miss Lucy.
Harris, Miss Edna.
Johnson, Mrs. Ada.
Lee, Mrs. Sallie.
Kelley, Mrs. Rose.
Scott, Miss Tunne.
Shafer, Miss Emma.
Tilman, Mrs.

Miscellaneous.

From 209 or 309 N. Main, Maryville Mo. (returned).

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

S. R. BEECH, Postmaster.

THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION.

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that 98% of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Rexall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant, and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly, and aid in producing a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea, or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons, or old folks. Three sizes, 10c., 25c., and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The Orear-Henry Drug Co., 113 North Main Street.

Left for Seattle.

Miss Ella Adams left Tuesday morning for Seattle, Wash., for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Baughman, formerly Miss Sadie Adams of this city.

ONLY 50 CENTS.

That's All It Costs to Put Your Bad Rebellious Stomach in Fine Condition.

In just five minutes that distressing lump will pass away if you take one or two little Miona tablets.

It's really a crime for any person to go on suffering from an out of order stomach because such a condition leads to blood poison, causes dull eyes, sallow skin, pimples, blotches and unsightly blemishes.

Why not get rid of indigestion, sourness, gas, nervousness, biliousness? It's easy enough. Miona stomach tablets banish all stomach misery, or money back.

Large metal box for only 50 cents at the Orear-Henry Drug Co. and druggists everywhere.

For Sale.

Thirty head of extra good full-blood Oxford ewes.

F. P. ROBINSON,
2-tf Maryville, Mo.

Car Pennsylvania nut just received.
P. MERGEN.

Satisfactory Bargains

By Molly McMaster

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Celia had chosen the suburb of Kew as a splendid place for her experiment in advertising. It was not far from town, and the houses seemed to be of a more or less distinctive character.

"The people there no doubt would appreciate artistic interiors," argued Celia as she boarded the train.

The train was crowded. "They are always crowded," was her comment as she trailed through the car looking for a seat. If she could not find an unoccupied seat Celia always chose to sit beside a man. "They usually sit quiet and read their papers," she ruminated as she sat down beside a good-looking man who, though ample of frame, did not occupy more than half of the seat.

He scarcely looked up when Celia slipped quietly down beside him. His eyes when the train had pulled out of the tunnel swept in every vestige of the passing landscape.

Once or twice he sat up quickly and peered at some vanishing scene and once his arm touched her shoulder. Celia drew into her corner of the seat. The young man evidently mistook her drawing away for peevness and after apologizing with exaggerated politeness he returned to a more frigid contemplation of things passing.

Celia felt a certain relief when the train pulled in at Kew. Nor did she observe, in her hurried exit that the young man also had left the train.

Had she known it it would not have mattered now for Celia's mind was intent on looking for an old house that would seem lost to all chance of ever having another occupant.

She strolled about and began to fear that there were no old houses in Kew and that she would have to try another suburb. She turned a corner and—there! A lovely old haunted-looking house lay in the midst of a hopelessly dilapidated garden.

Celia drew a breath of joy. The sign that bore the agent's name was almost a thing of the past, but Celia

Celia drew a breath of joy.

managed by dint of close scrutiny to make out the name of an agent in Kew.

She peered into the big rambling rooms within and another breath of joy escaped her. Genius lurked in Celia's eyes. She knew that with time and the consent of the agent she could turn the inside of that old house into a veritable dream of beauty. She cast a regretful glance at the unkept garden and shook her head.

"My house will have to shine like a jewel if I want people to see it through this awful ruin of grounds."

But her spirits were in no way dampened by the outlook, but she had her dreams about landscape gardening that would set off the house.

Once within the tiny office of the agent, Celia made known her desire.

"There is an old tumble-down house down there." She pointed her finger in the direction whence she had come. "I want you to let me make over the interior at my own expense." Celia smiled upon the agent.

"I am sorry," he said, and really felt so, "but a chap has only ten minutes ago—"

"Don't tell me I can't have it!" Celia felt on the verge of tears.

"That house has been vacant about fifteen years, and now two people want it. This young chap wanted to do something to the garden—he says it will enhance the value of the property and give him the advertising he needs."

"O!" Celia breathed joyously. "My plans wouldn't interfere in the least with his. Do you suppose he would mind my doing the interior?"

The agent knew that if the girl looked at the landscape gardener with those appealing gray eyes he would no doubt buy the house for her.

"You might suggest it to him. His name is Gaynor—Tom Gaynor." The agent smiled as Celia hurriedly left the office. This was certainly his lucky day.

Celia approached the man who was sitting on a garden bench making a mental picture of the ruined garden. He looked up, a tinge of annoyance on his face.

"O!" said Celia and dropped back. The young man was her companion of the train. He stood up, his hat in his hand.

But Celia was not going to miss this great opportunity to advertise her work. She gathered courage and a great amount of aloofness into her voice.

"I beg your pardon, but will it interfere with you in any way if I decorate the interior of this house?" A high color had mounted her cheeks, and it angered her to see this man smilingly appreciate it.

"Not in the least," he told her, genially. "In fact, I was regretting the dilapidated condition of the house. It would be a fearful center for my beautiful gardens."

Celia repressed a smile and inwardly admired his confidence.

"Thank you," she said, a trifle less coldly. "I wish you success," she added, and turned toward the rouse.

"The same to you," he called after her and turned to his plans.

Weeks sped swiftly by. Out of the ruins and neglect of years a house that promised well for the agent was in rapid development. Already people passing in great motor cars slowed up as they drew near, and many got out to investigate the artistic property.

The spirit of antagonism that had sprung up between them on the suburban train seemed only to grow in proportion as Tom Gaynor made of the gardens a coming show place of Kew, and Celia Roane made of the interior a home that many prospective buyers inspected.

Celia, from behind the soft art blinds in the windows, looked out at the big man in the gardens. Each day she spent many hours looking at the beautiful flower kingdom that he had created, and always she tried to carry out a sense of harmony in her own work to match his.

Prospective buyers came daily to inspect the property, and as each one left Celia heaved a sigh of relief. It had begun to hurt her—this showing of people through the house that had become a part of her life. She wondered if the landscape gardener felt the same jealousy regarding the place. Once she could have sworn that she saw him turn away an aristocratic couple who stopped at the great entrance. Celia exulted in her heart and resolved to go down in person and ask Tom Gaynor to come in and look at her work. He had not so much as cast a glance in her direction during the long weeks of close proximity.

"At least," thought Celia, "he hasn't while I was looking."

She approached her subject in a roundabout way.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Gaynor—are you busy?" She flushed slightly when he smiled into her eyes. "I have been wondering for a long time just what objection people have to this beautiful house—hundreds have looked at it but none of them buy."

The peculiar expression in Tom Gaynor's eyes held Celia's attention.

"If you promise not to be angry I will tell you why." Gaynor's eyes were serious, pleading. Celia caught her breath sharply and something happy sang within her. Gaynor drew a step nearer and spoke in a deep voice that told Celia many things. "I bought the house the day I saw you on the train."

"O!" gasped Celia, "perhaps you won't like the inside of—"

"I already more than like everything in the house," Gaynor said.

And Celia succumbed.

THERE TO RESTOCK WARREN

Normandy Peasant as Ready to Recognize Good Thing as Any American Financier.

A distinguished Parisian, with a country place in Normandy, once maintained near that place a rabbit warren of a few acres in the midst of cultivated fields.

The enterprise was a source of plentiful income to the Normandy peasants, who took the opportunity to plant choice vegetables in the adjoining fields. Then they demanded large compensation for the alleged damage done by the rabbits.

After a while, however, the owner of the warren began to grow tired of the arrangements. He reckoned that under the existing state of things the few rabbits he shot cost him about twenty dollars each, which was rather too much, even for an enthusiastic sportsman. So he determined to destroy the game preserve.

There were only four or five burrows in the inclosure, and a few ferrets soon killed all the occupants.

One night, after all the rabbits had been destroyed, the owner happened to visit his former preserve, and detected a man skulking along under the trees with a large bag on his back. The owner at once jumped to the conclusion that the man had come to steal wood. When he challenged the intruder, the supposed thief took to his heels, leaving the bag behind him. It was found to be filled with rabbits of both sexes.

The man was no thief, but a neighbor of the Parisian, who, shrewdly reasoning that there could be no more damages if there were no more rabbits, had thought it advisable to restock the warren.

Explained.

"What have you got in the package, Mary?"

"My new ball gown."

"I knew it was too small to be your lunch."

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One of the leading schools in the state. Thorough courses in Piano, Voice, Harmony, Counterpoint and History of Music. Pupils accepted from very beginning to most advanced grades. Special arrangements made for country pupils. Investigate the merits of this school before starting somewhere else. Call at any time, or address P. O. LANDON, Director.

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NOTICE

Having sold our hardware business, ALL BOOK ACCOUNTS are NOW DUE.

We will therefore thank all parties concerned to call and settle as early as possible.

Our books will be kept, for the present, at the store of Mr. Barbour, our old stand.

Thanking you for courtesies, we remain,

Yours very truly,

Campbell-Clark Hardware Co.

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Bolin gets the price; gets the crowd; is a natural auctioneer; guarantees satisfaction. Phone him at Arkoe, Mo., his expense.

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Having rented my farm, I will sell at my home 5 miles south and 1 mile west of Maryville, on

Thursday, March 14, 1912

Beginning at 10 o'clock, the following property, to-wit:

15 Head of Horses and Mules

1 span of working mules, generally broke horses.

8 Head of Fresh Cows

40 Head of Hogs

20 head of them fat hogs, rest brood sows.

40 Head of Sheep

TERMS: 6 months time on sums of $10 and over, purchaser to give bankable note bearing 8 per cent interest from date. Sums under $10 cash. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

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If you read this ad on the last page, won't other people read yours?

History of A Handbag

By Ella Randall Pearce

"I'll take this one," said Bruce Bowie, lifting a hand-bag from the counter where a dozen or more were laid out for inspection. "Can you put it in a box for me?"

"Sure," smiled the obliging saleswoman, for young Bowie was good to look upon and his voice rang pleasantly. He was looking abstractedly over the top of her elaborate blonde coiffure, however; so she switched down a white pasteboard box, dropped the hand-bag within, and, snapping on the cover, passed it up to the wrapper at the end of the counter.

As soon as he had received his package, Bruce hastened away, unconscious of the following glances of the pretty and somewhat nettled young saleswoman.

"He's got a sweetheart and that's a present for her," mentally commented the girl behind the counter; and as the broad shoulders and erect dark head of her late customer disappeared in the crowd, she became conscious of a high, agitated voice being directed at her across her wares.

"Miss, have you seen anything of my hand-bag? I left it here a few moments ago.

The saleswoman swept a hurried glance over the assortment of bags before her; then her face crimsoned. She made a pretense of looking over the goods, and her heart beat wildly as she considered the possible consequences of her own inattention.

"Your bag—isn't here," she faltered. "I—I don't know anything about it. Better make a complaint at the desk, and leave your name."

Meanwhile, as the agitated saleswoman suspected, young Bowie was carrying off the property. The first intimation he had of the truth, was in a telephone call from his married sister, ten minutes after she had received a package delivered by a messenger on the morning of her birthday.

"Bruce, is this you? What does it mean—that bag you sent me?"

"What's the matter—don't you like it? You wanted one of those Japanese things on a cord, so I bought—"

"Bought? Why, Bruce, it isn't a new bag at all. It's somebody's—don't you understand?"

"What!" shouted Bruce. Then, "Nathalie, you must be mistaken. I just

"Can you put it in a box for me?"

bought it down town. Took it off the counter myself—girl put it in a box. How could it be anybody's?"

"I don't know how it happened," called back Nathalie. "But it's got papers in—and smelling salts—and a lovely picture, a girl's picture—and some money. Shall I send it back to your office? O, you dear, of course I know you'll make it all right with me. Get one as near like it as you can—and an empty one this time."

Nathalie's laugh rang merrily over the wire, and Bruce was smiling as he hung up the receiver; but his brows drew together in a perplexed frown as he opened the hand-bag half an hour later and looked over the contents.

The papers were important legal documents of some kind—and there was a letter addressed to "Miss Rita Carlton." On the back of the picture which Nathalie had designated as "lovely" was written in a girlish hand, "With fondest love of Rita."

Bruce looked at the pictured face long and earnestly. Something in the wide, dark eyes serious under their level brows, and in the contradictory curve of the mutinous lips fascinated him. The hair was parted and rippled low over the serene brow, and a pair of graceful shoulders rose out of folds of material fastened by a single rose.

The young man laid down the photograph, then picked it up again, seeking to analyze the particular charm it seemed to possess for him. Was it in the eyes, deep, appealing and honest? Was it in the smiling, saucy lips—or in the fine poise of the slender throat, above the delicate, sloping shoulders?

"By Jove! It is a lovely face. Rita—the name suits her. If I were to meet a girl like this, and she looked at me with such eyes, and smiled at me with those lips—well, Miss Rita Carlton, I'm glad I stole your hand-bag—for something tells me it is yours—and now I shall see you."

Nathalie had expected that her brother would go at once to the store where he had made his unusual purchase, and, having returned the bag, make another selection in honor of the day. Forgetful of natal days and promised favors, however, Bruce Bowie waited until he had finished his work at the office, and then made his way to a certain address corresponding with the one written on the letter in the hang-bag.

Miss Rita Carlton was at home, he learned, and the elevator speedily brought him to the door of her apartment. With no little trepidation, he found himself ushered into a tiny reception room, all green and gold, with a great cluster of crimson roses glowing on the center table, and dim lights twinkling from the shaded sconces. A swishing of soft silken skirts announced Miss Carlton's coming, and Bruce turned with a scarcely concealed eagerness. Would she appear as lovely as her photograph?

For an instant, his heart seemed to cease beating, and a strange chill swept over him. A dignified little woman, pale, gray-haired, with bright black eyes sunken beneath straight, brows was standing before him.

"You wished to see me?" asked Miss Carlton, in thin, polite tones.

"I—yes—that is," Bruce pulled himself together. "I called to see Miss Rita Carlton."

"That is my name."

"Then, I think I have your property here in this box. A hand-bag—"

"Oh, how fortunate! Let me see. I am indeed glad, Mr.—"

"My name is Bruce Bowie."

"Oh, Mr. Bowie, how can I thank you? You see some of these things are valuable. How did it fall in your hands, I wonder?"

Bruce told his story while she looked over her papers.

"Yes, they are all right—but where is my picture? Why, I was sure I had that picture in it—but perhaps—now, I might have left it somewhere. You didn't see a picture—but of course not. Well, I'm very much obliged, I'm sure, Mr. Bowie. Good-day."

Bruce descended in the elevator with his spirits fallen to zero. The picture—the lovely face that had enthralled him, was that of an old-time beauty, now faded and lined by the relentless hand of time. Only the dark eyes shining out of the white elderly face spoke of the loveliness that had graced the youth of Miss Rita Carlton.

The young man was surprised at the shock of his own disappointment, the bitterness of the mood which had taken possession of him. He stood irresolute in the doorway of the building with a feeling that somehow life had suddenly grown gray and empty. There was nothing that he could think of that he wished to do; no place where he cared to go. A strange apathy seemed to have fallen upon him, and robbed him of all desire and ambition.

As he stood there, the front door opened and a blast of chill evening air rushed in and made him shiver. Then he felt the blood coursing warmly and wildly through his veins. There, before him, like an apparition of the past, stood "Rita," young, beautiful, blooming, with her dusky eyes staring childishly at him, and her soft scarlet lips parted. They both stood silently gazing into each other's eyes for a full moment; then Bruce realized that she was waiting for him to step aside and allow her to pass.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Rita," he said gently.

She walked slowly toward the elevator and looked back as she was carried aloft. The young man stood just within the door, his hat in his hand and his upraised eyes solemn and shining. Her own wondering, intent gaze held his until the car bore her out of sight.

* * * * * * * * *

Four days later, Bruce Bowie, through the courtesy of a mutual friend who was discovered after an arduous campaign among his acquaintances in town, was presented formally to Miss Rita Carlton and her charming niece and namesake who was visiting her for the winter season. Four months later, young Rita was betrothed to young Bowie; and on the day of her marriage, early in the following May, the elder Miss Carlton presented her with a hand-bag—the one which had brought about the romantic turn of affairs.

"I know you will prize this for its associations, Rita," she said. "And inside I have put a part of the legacy which was to have been yours some day."

Bruce placed a fond arm around the girl.

"Dear lady," he answered tenderly, "we appreciate your goodness—both of us—but nothing that bag can ever hold will be as valuable to me as the article I now confess to having stolen from it—this."

Slipping his hand in an inside pocket, he drew out the treasure which had never left his possession since he first saw it—Rita's photograph.

"Now, that I have the original," he said, "you may have your picture back again, dear Aunt Rita!"

Forgot the Fringe.

His chief characteristics to the casual observer were an assertively pompous manner and an assertively bald head. For about an hour he had monopolized the conversation around the club fireplace by the recital of the struggle that had raised him from poverty in youth to affluence in mature manhood.

"Yes, gentlemen," he continued proudly, "I am a self-made man."

A wearied voice came from the recesses of an armchair: "I should think, then, that you would have put more hair on the top of your head."

And the conversation was at last turned.

Oh, How I Itched!

What long nerve-racking days of constant torture—what sleepless nights of terrible agony—itch—itch—itch, **constant itch,** until it seemed that I must **tear off my very skin**—then—

Instant relief—my skin cooled, soothed and healed!

The very first drops of D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema stopped that awful itch instantly; yes, the very moment D.D.D. touched the burning skin the torture ceased. A 25c bottle proves it.

D.D.D. has been known for years as the only absolutely reliable eczema remedy, for it washes away the disease germs and leaves the skin as clear and healthy as that of a child.

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But if you come to our store, we are so certain of what D.D.D. will do for you that we offer you a full size bottle on this guarantee:—If you do not find that it takes away the itch AT ONCE, it costs you not a cent.

J. C. Ferritor, Druggist.

AWAY GOES CATARRH AND BAD COLDS

Ely's Cream Balm Cures Sore Nose and Throat, Catarrhal Headaches and Colds.

No matter how bad your catarrh, how much your head aches, or how miserable you are with a cold in the head, nostrils stopped up, hawking, spitting, bad breath, you always get immediate relief by using Ely's Cream Balm.

Don't let your entire system be poisoned by the deadly catarrh germ which, sooner or later, causes complete decay of bone and tissue. The continual dropping of the germ infected discharge down the throat leads to catarrh of the stomach and bowels.

Get a 50 cent bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist to-day, and you will get relief a few minutes after using it. Your headache and cold will vanish, and in a short time you will be completely rid of catarrh. Give it to the children for colds and croup. It is perfectly harmless.

Special Agent, Koch Pharmacy.

One hundred votes with each 10-cent ticket at Empire theater tonight.

St. Patrick's Day

March 17

Everybody will wear Engleman's green carnations, and with the air full of approaching spring it is an appropriate time to remember mother, wife, sister, sweetheart or friend with a box of beautiful flowers or a beautiful blooming plant. All prices.

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FOR SALE—A good guitar. Inquire at 404 West First street. 9-12

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Two good farm mares, safely in foal. Guaranteed as represented. J. A. Ford. 12-14

FOR SALE—A few tons of hay overlooked at my sale. Timothy and clover baled hay. Call Farmers phone 84015. $20 per ton.

WANTED—An apprentice in dressmaking with some experience in sewing. Apply at 315 South Market street. 9-13

WANTED—Man to work on farm, either single or married. A. C. Nicholas, R. F. D. N. 4, Mutual phone 1089. 9-12

WANTED—Place to work for board and room by farmer boy while attending school. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 12-14

FOR RENT—One large room on first floor in modern house for light housekeeping. Inquire 411 North Mulberry. Hanamo 209 O Red. 6-12

ORDERS FOR SUITS AND DRESSES—Made to measure. Fit guaranteed. Mrs. A. W. Hawkins, 415 West Ninth street. 11-16

FOR SALE—Two residence properties, one on Sixth and Walnut, the other on East side. Cheap if taken soon. Call Bell phone 15. Mrs. C. Dressel. 12-14

FOR RENT—Room with board, one nicely furnished room on first floor; house modern; price reasonable. Dr. W. H. Brown, 204 East Thompson street. 2-tf

LOST—Lady's handbag, between Townsend grocery store and four miles east of Maryville. Return to Democrat-Forum or Mrs. Cyrus Parker, R. D. 3. 9-12

FOR SALE QUICK—Improved 15 acres, two miles from Maryville, only $2,000.00.

Absracts of title, loans and insurance. R. L. McDougal.

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damaged health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, two upright, mahogany case pianos. These pianos have been used about six months. They are guaranteed by the manufacturer and by P. O. Landon. See them at the Conservatory. 11-16

BUY FROM OWNER and save agent's commission. Most beautiful residence lot in Maryville, 66x140, northwest corner First and Dunn streets. All improvements in. Price, $2,000. Make offer. Address J. DeVoe, 3631 Troost avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

APPLES FOR SALE—Will open a pit of genitens in a few days. Have also several bushels of the nice Ben Davis apples. If apples are not satisfactory on delivery, need not be accepted. Phone your orders to Henry Moore, Farmers phone 25-16, R. 6, Maryville. 11-13

DRESS MAKING AND TAILORING—I have lately located in Maryville. Have been a dressmaker for several years and have just completed a post-graduate course in tailoring, dressmaking and scientific cutting and drafting at the Keister college. I solicit your patronage. Mrs. Elizabeth French, 218 North Fillmore. Bell phone No. 533. 11-13

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